

52 BIG PAGES STARRING **BLACK RIDER!**



The **BLACK
RIDER!**

BLACK RIDER

10¢

NOV.

NO. 11

COLONEL! TURN
BACK! YOU'RE GALLOPING
INTO CERTAIN DEATH...
LOOK BEHIND YOU! YOUR
TROOPS ARE GONE!

CHARGE, MEN!
CUT THEM DOWN!
LET THEM FEEL
THE MIGHT OF THE
U.S. CAVALRY!
ATTACK!!

IN THIS ISSUE!
BLACK RIDER

DEFIES THE
REDMEN ON WARPATH!

AND OTHER GREAT
BLACK RIDER ADVENTURES!

NEW HOPE FOR BAD SKIN SUFFERERS



**MEDICATED FORMULA Instantly
CONCEALS PIMPLES, ACNE, BLACKHEADS
—WHILE MEDICATION EXERTS
DRYING ACTION ON THESE BLEMISHES**

It makes no difference who you are—how young or how old—skin blemishes may be keeping you from social and business success. But now you don't have to turn sadly away from the good things in life. You don't have to lose out on happiness! Here's the chance to expand and develop your personality—for Dornol will help you face every occasion...with a smile of confidence!

For a long time, the usual medication for acne and other skin blemishes was a greasy, foul-odor concoction that caused embarrassment to the user. Now comes Dornol with a development that combines the best scientific principles of cosmetics and dermatology.

**FORMULA
comes in
5 Life-Like
SHADES
TO MATCH YOUR
COMPLEXION**

Dornol is a double-acting formula that exerts a drying action on externally-caused blemishes, and instantly conceals these unsightly, depressing skin problems. You have a choice of 5 Life-like shades to match your complexion. In addition, another formula is used as a cleansing agent to remove the heavy oil film usually found in acne conditions. This permits the ingredients in the

medicated formula to come into more direct contact with the skin. Dornol can help you change a nightmare existence into one of daily joy and thankfulness. Try Dornol—for women, men, girls, and boys—on our **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK** guarantee! Remember—you match your complexion from the wide selection of shades.

TRY DORNOL AT OUR RISK

We know what the Dornol Double-Acting Formula with 5 Life-like Shades has done for others, so we want you to try it at our risk. This is what we say to you: If you are not satisfied and delighted in every way, simply return the unused portions within 10 days and we will refund not only the price you paid—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!** What can be fairer than that? You have everything to gain...and we take all the risk!

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"I don't know how to thank you. My 'new look' face has made me the happiest girl in this town." —E.Z.

"It covered up my pimples right before my eyes and I've had many comments from all my friends on how marvelous Dornol made my skin look." —L.B.

"Dornol was indeed the answer to my prayers." —R.M.

"I had been suffering with acne for 7 years. Nothing seemed to help until I started using your product." —D.M.J.

"Have recommended your wonderful new Dornol Formula to friends because I know it will be of great help." —A.L.

"Before I used Dornol I was so ashamed of my face that sometimes I would put up my hands to hide it as best I could." —L.A.

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4257 Katonah Ave., New York 66, N. Y.

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☐ 4. (Olive Skin)

☐ 5. (Very Dark)

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☐ 3. (Medium)

☐ 4. (Dark)

☐ 5. (Very Dark)

☐ On delivery, will pay \$1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

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BLACK RIDER

MYSTERY MAN OF THE WESTERN RANGE!

MASSACRE AT FORT McVEY

A
BLACK
RIDER
WESTERN
CLASSIC!



BUT MAJOR TYRELL-- YOU
MUSTN'T SHOOT THESE MEN!
I TOLD THEM TO TURN BACK!
THEY WERE ADVANCING INTO
AN INDIAN AMBUSH!

SILENCE! THIS FORT IS UNDER MY COMMAND!
THESE MEN DISOBEYED MY ORDERS. KNOWING
THAT THE PENALTY FOR SUCH DISOBEDIENCE
WAS DEATH! -- NOW GET THAT BLACK MASKED
MEDDLER OUT OF HERE AND CARRY OUT THE
DEATH SENTENCE!

YES SIR!--
SORRY, BLACK
RIDER, YOU'LL
HAVE TO GIT!

WHERE A LARGE U.S. HIGHWAY TODAY RIBBONS ITS SAFE WHITE WAY OVER PLAIN, FOREST AND MOUNTAINS, THERE WAS ONCE AN UNMARKED TRAIL-- A TRAIL FRAUGHT WITH DANGER AND SUDDEN DEATH! ALONG THIS TRAIL-- TO FORT MEVEY, FAR-FLUNG OUTPOST OF CIVILIZATION-- THERE CAME ONE BLISTERING NOON A NOBLE FIGHTING FIGURE--GUARDIAN OF THE FRONTIER-- THE **BLACK RIDER!**



WHEN I GET TO FORT MEVEY I'M GOING TO REPORT THIS INCIDENT TO THE COMMANDANT! IT'S A DIRECT INVITATION TO THE APACHES TO TAKE THE WARPATH -- AND IF I MEET UP WITH THE OWNER OF THIS STAR-SHAPED SPUR, HE'LL BE SORRY HE EVER WORE BOOTS, BECAUSE HE'LL DIE JUST ABOUT IN THEM!



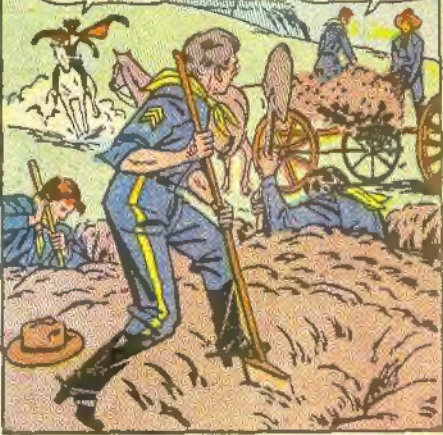
THERE IT IS, SATAN! LONELY, BELEAGUERED FORT MEVEY! THE TIP OF A FINGER OF CIVILIZATION POINTING TOWARD THE FAR WEST...



HMM... ANOTHER HAPPY SIGHT, SATAN! BOOT HILL IS GETTING SOME BUSINESS! I WONDER WHO DIED?

OKAY, LIVELY NOW! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL NIGHT!

SOME-BODY'S COMING, SERGEANT!



IT'S THE BLACK RIDER! HOWDY, SERGEANT! NOPE, JUST MAJOR TYRELL!



I DON'T GET IT! THESE MEN WERE SHOT BY A FIRING SQUAD A HALF HOUR AGO! HIS HIGHNESS NEVER WASTES TIME! HE WOULDN'T EVEN WAIT TILL SUNRISE!



WHAT DID THEY DO? SELL GUNS TO THE INJUNS? START A MUTINY?

MUCH WORSE! THEY WERE ON GUARD DUTY AND THEY FIRED THEIR RIFLES WITHOUT CALLING OUT "WHO GOES THERE?"



YOU'RE JOKING! THE HECK I AM! THE MAJOR'S GOT MORE OFFENSES PUNISHABLE BY DEATH THAN A DOG'S GOT FLEAS! ACTUALLY, IT'S HIS FAULT THEY FIRED AT ALL! HE INSISTED ON THEIR STANDING ON THE PARAPET IN FULL UNIFORM IN THE BLAZING SUN...



THEY HADN'T ANYTHING TO DRINK FOR FIVE HOURS! ONE OF 'EM STARTED TO SEE THINGS! A MIRAGE! HE WAS SURE IT WAS APACHES! THE OTHER GUARDS GOT EXCITED! THEY SAW THE MIRAGE, TOO! THEY STARTED FIRING AWAY AND THE FORT WAS IN AN UPROAR! THEN CAME MAJOR TYRELL AND THE FIRING SQUAD! YESSIR! THE MAJOR BELIEVES IN DISCIPLINE! --



PLEASE TELL THE COMMANDANT THAT THE BLACK RIDER WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK WITH HIM!

YES, SIR! WAIT HERE, PLEASE!



REPORTING TO
MAJOR TYRELL!
THE BLACK
RIDER IS HERE
AND REQUESTS--

SKIP THE
FORMALITY,
SOLDIER!
I'M IN
ALREADY!

YOU SHOULDN'T
BE! I'LL HAVE
THAT GUARD
HORSEWHIPPED
FOR ALLOWING
YOU TO PASS
BEFORE I
GRANTED
PERMISSION!

THAT'S SOMETHING OF A COME DOWN
FOR YOU, MAJOR! YOU'RE IN THE
HABIT OF SHOOTING MEN FOR
LESS! A RATHER ODD PRACTICE!
ONE WOULD THINK MANPOWER
WERE MORE IMPORTANT THAN
RULES IN THIS NECK OF THE
WOODS!

I DETERMINE WHAT
IS IMPORTANT AT FORT
MEVEY! BUT LET'S NOT
QUARREL! I'LL ATTEND
TO THE FOOL LATER--
IT'S A GREAT HONOR
TO ENTERTAIN SO FAMOUS
A FRONTIER FIGHTER
AS YOURSELF, BLACK
RIDER!



CAESAR, GENGHIS
KHAN, NAPOLEON!
NOT ONLY GREAT
CONQUERORS--
BUT GREAT MAD-
MEN! HUMAN
LIFE MEANT
NOTHING TO THEM!
THEIR CAREERS,
EVERYTHING!

NATURALLY,
MILITARY
GENIUS LIVES
FOR VICTORY!
NOTHING
ELSE IS
IMPORTANT
BUT VICTORY!

YOU WON'T HAVE MUCH OF
A VICTORY IF YOU KEEP
KILLING YOUR OWN MEN
FOR TRIVIAL MISDEMEANORS
WHILE YOU PERMIT SETTLERS
TO SHOOT APACHES IN THE
BACK SO THAT THEIR TRIBES-
MEN WILL BE INCITED
TO REPRISALS!

EVER
HEAR OF
THE EXPRESSION--
A GOOD INDIAN
IS A DEAD INDIAN?

YES! AND I'VE
THRASHED EVERY
COYOTE WHO
SAID IT FOR HIS
STUPIDITY AND
ARROGANCE!
THE INDIANS
HAVE AS MUCH
RIGHT TO LIVE
AS YOU AND
I!

I DISAGREE! WAR
IS A METHOD OF
EXTERMINATION!
I AM HERE TO
EXTERMINATE
APACHES! I SHALL
EXTERMINATE
THEM! NOW DO YOU
FEEL AN IMPULSE
TO THRASH ME?



I'LL CONFINE MYSELF TO
DRUMMING SOME SENSE
INTO YOUR HEAD! YOU'RE
NOT BACK IN WASHINGTON
NOW--WHERE IT'S PROPER
TO LIVE BY THE RULE
BOOK! YOU CAN'T BEAT
THE APACHES BY BUSH-
WACKING THEM! YOU'LL
MAKE 'EM RESIST ALL
THE HARDER!

OH!
SO
NOW
YOU'RE
TELLING
ME
ABOUT
MILITARY
STRAT-
EGY?
GUARD!
GUARD!

INSTEAD OF SHOOTING
YOUR OWN MEN FOR
PARDONABLE OFFENSES,
YOU SHOULD SHOOT
THE MURDERERS WHO STIR
UP TROUBLE WITH
THE APACHES, WHO
MAKE WAR INEVITABLE!
WHAT THE FRONTIER
NEEDS IS JUSTICE
AND PEACE--
NOT WAR!

GUARD! THROW
THIS INSOLENT
ROGUE OUT! IF
HE EVER SETS
FOOT IN MY
QUARTERS
AGAIN I'LL HAVE
THE LIFE OF THE
MAN WHO LET
HIM PASS!

ER,
YES, SIR!

YOU AND THIS PICTURE HAVE
SOMETHING IN COMMON, MAJOR.
IT'S CROOKED! SO'S YOUR
POINT OF VIEW. BETTER GET
THE PICTURE STRAIGHT BE-
FORE SOMETHING TERRIBLE
HAPPENS AT FORT MEVEY!

GET OUT OF HERE!
GET OUT OR I'LL
KILL YOU!



BET YOU HEARD ALL THE SCREAMING WAY OUT HERE, EH SATAN? YEP, EVIL DAYS HAVE FALLEN ON FORT MEVEY! WE'D BETTER STICK AROUND A WHILE! THIS SETTLEMENT WILL NEED A STEADY HAND AND HEAD-- IT'S A CINCINCH THEY WON'T GET IT FROM MAJOR TYRELL!



HEY! LOOK! TROUBLE'S WALKIN' THROUGH THAT DOOR!



HE'D BETTER BE JEST PASSIN' THROUGH! I CAN DISH OUT ALL THE TROUBLE HE CAN TAKE!

UGLY LOOKING HOMBRES AT THE BAR! IF THE MAJOR WANTS TO POPULATE THE CEMETARY WHY DOESN'T HE PICK ON THEM! THEY'RE HERE FOR MISCHIEF--HEY! THAT BIG FELLOW IS MISSING A STAR-SHAPED SPUR!



SAY--BUSHWHACKER! YOU LOST SOMETHING, YOUR SPUR!



I FOUND IT NEAR FOUR MURDERED APACHES! I'M TAKING YOU COYOTES TO THE COMMANDANT!

WHAT ABOUT IT?

ALL YOU'LL TAKE IS A BELLY FULL OF LEAD!



ZINGG!

STOP EXPERIMENTING, PARDNER! YOU KNOW IT'S ONLY BACKS YOU SHOOT AT!



YEOWWWW!



SAME GOES FOR YOU, MOLASSES!

EEEEAA!

NOW WE'LL MOSEY ALONG TO MAJOR TYRELL! I WANT HIM TO SEE THE LIKES OF THOSE WHO AMBUSH INJUNS!



DID YOU SAY MAJOR TYRELL? WELL--NOW YOU GOT US FRIGHTENED TO DEATH, AIN'T HE, BOYS!

YEAH, SURE! SHAKIN' IN OUR BOOTS! LET'S GO AN' GIT THE SLAUGHTER OVER WITH!

SO THESE ARE THE MEN WHO KILLED THE FOUR APACHES YOU BURIED-- CONGRATULATIONS, MEN! KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK! THIS OUGHT TO "SPUR" YOU ON, EH, BROCK?

SPUR-- THAT'S A LAUGH, MAJOR! HA! HA! HO! HO! SPUR!

WAIT A MINUTE, MAJOR! AREN'T YOU GOING TO PUNISH THESE DESPERADDES?



DESPERADOES?! I SEE NO DESPERADOES! THESE MEN ARE MY SCOUTS! THEY RECONNOITER THIS GOD-FORSAKEN HELLHOLE FOR ME! GO ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS, BROCK! YOU HAVE WORK TO DO!

YOU SAID IT, MAJOR! LOTS OF WORK! SPUR! HAW! HAW!

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, MAJOR! THESE MEN ARE WORTHLESS TRASH MURDERING BUZZARDS, OVERRIPE FOR THE GALLOWS!

WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE? YOU TAKE OUTLAWS WANTED IN A DOZEN TERRITORIES FOR MURDER AND TURN THEM INTO SCOUTS WHILE YOU TAKE LOYAL SOLDIERS AND TURN THEM INTO WORM-MEAT! WHERE'S THE LOGIC IN IT?

ARE YOU QUESTIONING MY AUTHORITY, YOU UPSTART? I'VE STOOD FOR ENOUGH OF YOUR CHEEK! I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE MINUTES TO GET OUT OF FORT MEVEY!



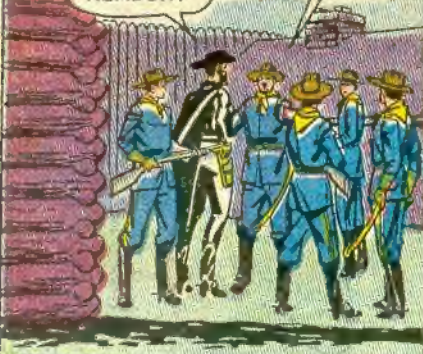
MAJOR, YOU WANT TO PLAY LITTLE TIN GOD WITH TIN SOLDIERS AS IF MEN, RED OR WHITE, DON'T DIE! BUT THESE MEN ARE NOT TIN SOLDIERS AND YOU'RE NOT A KID PLAYING GAMES! YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO STOP AND LISTEN TO REASON!

DIDN'T YOU HEAR HIM? HE INSULTED ME! ARREST HIM! COVER HIM WITH YOUR RIFLES!

WAIT A MINUTE, SIR! CONSIDER THIS MAN IS THE BLACK RIDER! HE'S A FORCE FOR GOOD! HE'S HAD LONG EXPERIENCE WITH THE FRONTIER! PERHAPS HIS OPINION IS VALUABLE!

SILENCE! GO AHEAD! DISARM THE RASCAL! THROW HIM INTO THE GUARD-HOUSE!

SORRY, BOYS--I KNOW YOU CAN'T HELP YOURSELVES! BUT I CAN'T HELP MYSELF, EITHER! I'M NOT GOING



THIS IS INSURRECTION, SIR!--THERE IS MARTIAL LAW IN THIS TERRITORY--AND I AM IN SUPREME COMMAND!

NOT WHILE I HAVE A GUN IN MY HAND TO DEFEND MY LIBERTY AGAINST YOUR PIG-HEADED STUPIDITY! I'LL LEAVE, YES, MAJOR--THE WAY I CAME IN, OF MY OWN CHOICE!

I'LL SEE YOU TO THE GATE!

LIEUTENANT HOLLIS--IF HE COMES BACK, I'LL HOLD YOU RESPONSIBLE WITH YOUR LIFE!

YOU SEE WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST? A MADMAN! A MADMAN COULDN'T BE WORSE!

PERHAPS TYRELL IS A MADMAN! WHAT'S HIS BACKGROUND?

TYRELL HAS HAD A STRANGE CAREER! HE WAS SENT OUT HERE BY THE WAR DEPARTMENT AS A KIND OF PUNISHMENT--AS THOUGH INTO EXILE! HE DID SOMETHING IN THE WAR AGAINST THE SOUTH... SOMETHING UNPARDONABLE!

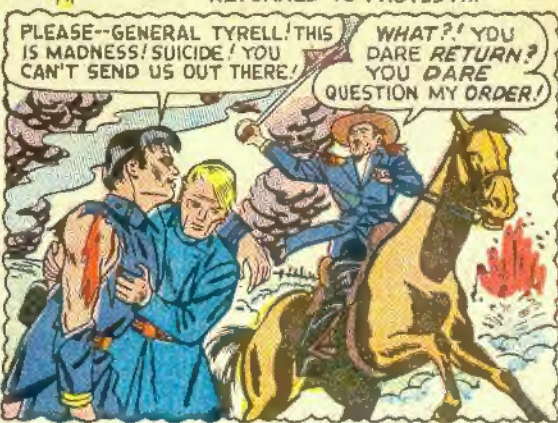
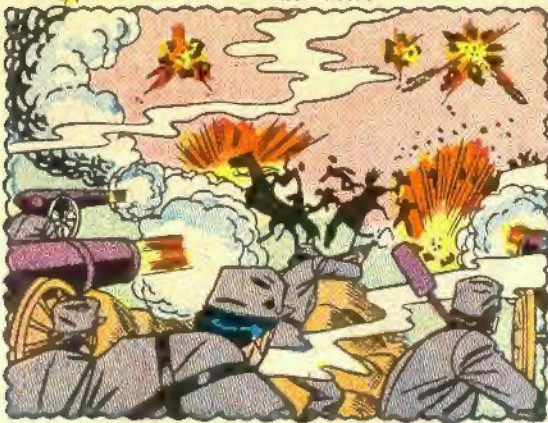




"HE ORDERED A SENSELESS CAVALRY CHARGE AGAINST AN IMPREGNABLE SOUTHERN POSITION! HE SENT WAVE AFTER WAVE OF HIS MEN IN A HOPELESS ATTACK! HUNDREDS OF THEM DIED-- FOR NO REASON EXCEPT THAT TYRELL ORDERED IT THAT WAY."



"BLOOD LITERALLY RAN IN RIVERS-- BUT STILL TYRELL DIDN'T GIVE UP! IT WAS AS IF HE HAD SET HIS MIND ON TAKING THE POSITION AND WOULDN'T ACCEPT ANYTHING BUT VICTORY-- NO MATTER WHAT THE REALITY WAS! ONE WOUNDED OFFICER RETURNED TO PROTEST..."



PLEASE--GENERAL TYRELL! THIS IS MADNESS! SUICIDE! YOU CAN'T SEND US OUT THERE!

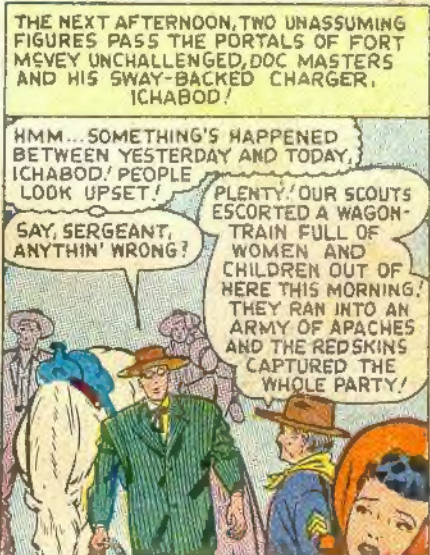
WHAT? YOU DARE RETURN? YOU DARE QUESTION MY ORDER!



WELL, TYRELL KILLED THAT BOY! SO THEY COURT-MARTIALED AND DEMOTED HIM, SENT HIM FROM ONE COMMAND TO ANOTHER! TILL HE FINALLY WOUND UP HERE, TYRELL LIVES FOR THE DAY HE CAN INFLICT A GREAT MILITARY DEFEAT ON THE INDIANS AND GO BACK TO WASHINGTON A HERO!

IN OTHER WORDS, THE WORST THING THAT CAN HAPPEN TO TYRELL IS PEACE! I WISH YOU LUCK, LIEUTENANT! YOU'LL NEED IT!

WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO FORT MEVEY TOMORROW, SATAN! MAJOR TYRELL'S PIG-HEADEDNESS MAY COST THE SETTLERS THIS OUTPOST! THEN THE APACHES WILL REALLY THINK THEY CAN WIN ALL OVER THE FRONTIER!



THE NEXT AFTERNOON, TWO UNASSUMING FIGURES PASS THE PORTALS OF FORT MEVEY UNCHALLENGED, DOC MASTERS AND HIS SWAY-BACKED CHARGER, ICHABOD!

HMM... SOMETHING'S HAPPENED BETWEEN YESTERDAY AND TODAY. ICHABOD! PEOPLE LOOK UPSET!

SAY, SERGEANT, ANYTHIN' WRONG?

PLENTY! OUR SCOUTS ESCORTED A WAGON-TRAIN FULL OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN OUT OF HERE THIS MORNING! THEY RAN INTO AN ARMY OF APACHES AND THE REDSKINS CAPTURED THE WHOLE PARTY!



WE DID EVERYTHIN' WE COULD. MAJOR--BUT THEY WAS TOO MUCH FOR US! SO WE SKIDADDLED BACK TO WARN FORT MEVEY!

EXCELLENT JUDGMENT, BROCK! SERGEANT WILBER, TAKE TWO MEN AND SCOUT THE INDIAN POSITION! REPORT BACK IN TWO HOURS!

BUT, SIR--ONLY TWO MEN?



ARE YOU HARD OF HEARING, SERGEANT? I SAID TWO! NOW GET GOING!

YESSIR!

THE HEARTLESS FOOL! HE'S SENDING OUT THOSE MEN TO CERTAIN DEATH! JUST AS THAT WAGON TRAIN NEVER STOOD AT CHANCE WHEN IT LEFT HERE UNDER BROCK'S CARE!



HEY, MAJOR! I GOT OTHER THINGS TO REPORT TO YUH-- IN PRIVATE!

VERY WELL, BROCK! WAIT FOR ME INSIDE--LIEUTENANT HOLLIS, PREPARE THE ENTIRE FORCE FOR ACTION, WE MARCH AT SUNDOWN!

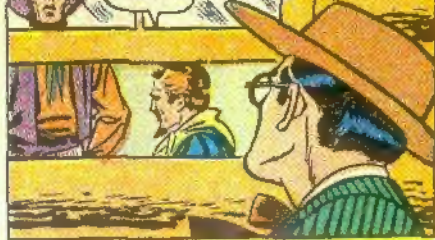
VERY WELL, SIR!

BROCK'S PRIVATE REPORT IS SOMETHING THAT COULD STAND PUBLICITY, OR I MISS MY GUESS!



LISTEN, MAJOR, YOU AN' US MADE A DEAL! WE WAS TO STIR UP TROUBLE BETWEEN THE INJUNS AN' THE PALEFACES SO YOU'D HAVE A WAR TO FIGHT AN' WIN A BIG VICTORY AN' GIT THE WHOLE COUNTRY TO CHEER YORE NAME! WE DONE THAT! WE KEPT OUR BARGAIN!

RIGHT, BUT HANDIN' OVER THAT WAGON TRAIN TO THE INJUNS IS OUR LAST JOB!



THE BLACK-HEARTED LICE! THEY DELIBERATELY SACRIFICED OUR WOMEN AN' CHILDREN TO FEED THE APACHES HOPE FOR SUCCESS!

SO IT'S MONEY YOU WANT-- I TOLD YOU, BROCK! YOU'D GET YOUR REWARD AFTER I SCORE MY VICTORY!

WE AIN'T WAITIN' THAT LONG, MAJOR! WE WANT OUR DOUGH NOW-- TODAY! BEFORE YOU RIDE OUT--OR ELSE WE TALK!



VERY WELL, BROCK! SINCE YOU INSIST-- I'LL SEE THAT YOU MEN ARE PAID AMPLY FOR YOUR COOPERATION! COME BACK AT FOUR O'CLOCK!



HEY! THERE'S SOMEBODY LISTENIN' AT THE WINDOW!

SNAP! CRACK!

IT'S THAT DOC GUY THAT RODE IN TODAY! HE MUST'VE HEARD EVERYTHIN'!

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? AFTER HIM! KILL HIM!



THIS CALLS FOR A CHANGE OF PACE, ICHABOD! LET'S SEE HOW FAST YOU CAN GROW FLESH AND MUSCLE! I WANT EVERYTHING TO GO BLACK BEFORE BROCK AND TYRELL'S EYES-- BLACK AS THE BLACK RIDER!



SCATTER! HE'S AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!

FORGET ABOUT HIM NOW! THERE GOES THE BLACK RIDER-- DESPITE MY ORDERS NEVER TO RETURN! GET HIM! KILL HIM!

THIS WILL GIVE DOC MASTERS ENOUGH TIME TO "DISAPPEAR"!



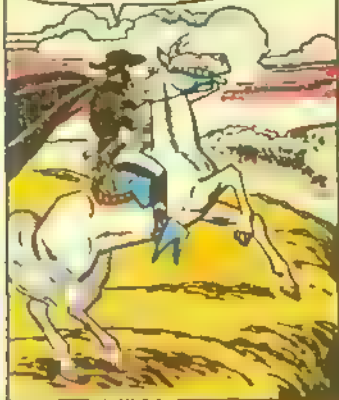
THIS IS THE BIGGEST LEAP OF YOUR LIFE, SATAN, BUT YOU CAN MAKE IT! COME ON!

LOOK AT THAT HOSS GO-- NO USE FIRIN' AFTER HIM OR FOLLOWIN' HIM NOW!

BAHH-- YOU'RE A PACK OF BUNGLERS! GO BACK AND FIND THAT DOC PERSON! HE MUST BE HIDING HERE SOMEPLACE!



THERE THEY ARE SATAN-A HORDE OF APACHES-ALL THIRSTY TO AVENGE BROCK'S CRIMES! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THOSE THREE SOLDIERS TYRELL SENT OUT THEY'RE HEADING FOR CERTAIN DEATH!



BUT YOU DON'T KNOW THE MAJOR BLACK RIDER! IF HE SAID, BRING BACK A PRISONER- YOU PAY WITH YOUR LIFE FOR RETURNING EMPTY-HANDED!

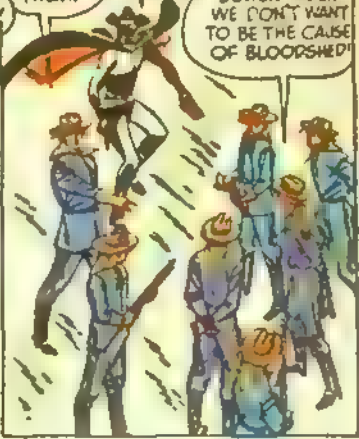


TYRELL COULDN'T BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO INSIST UPON YOUR TAKING 3,000 APACHES BY YOURSELVES! GET MOVING, SERGEANT! I'LL FOLLOW BEHIND YOU!

TAKE THESE TRAITORS OUT AND SHOOT THEM!

OVER MY DEAD BODY! I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE ABSOLUTELY MAD, TYRELL, BUT NOW I SEE I WAS WRONG!

BLACK RIDER- WE DON'T WANT TO BE THE CAUSE OF BLOODSHED!



NONSENSE! THE FIRING SQUAD ERA IS OVER! LIKE YOU TYRELL, I RELY ON GUNS TO GET ME PLACES UNLIKE YOU, HOWEVER I'M AIMING AT PEACE, NOT WAR!

WE'RE NOT THROUGH YOU MEDDLING DEVIL! I'LL LIVE TO SEE YOU GROVELLING IN THE DUST!

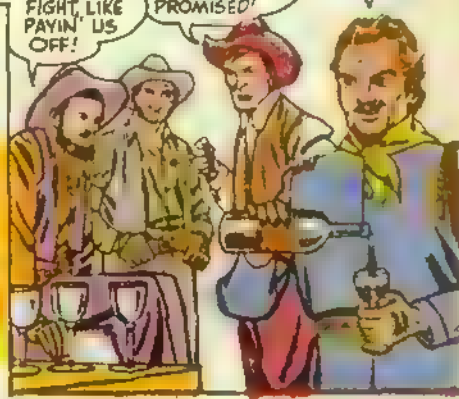
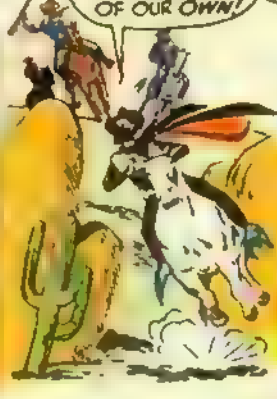
WHAT'LL WE DO NOW, BLACK RIDER?

SWING WIDE AROUND THE APACHE POSITION AND HEAD FOR THE APACHE VILLAGE. WE'RE GOING TO TAKE SOME HOSTAGES OF OUR OWN!

TOO BAD ABOUT THE BLACK RIDER KEEPIN' YOU FROM FILLIN' BOOT HILL WITH YOUR OWN TROOPERS, TYRELL, BUT SOME THINGS YOU CAN'T FIGHT, LIKE PAYIN' US OFF!

WE AIN'T WASTIN' ANY MORE TIME LOOKIN' FOR THET DOC MASTERS TILL WE SEE THET REWARD YUH PROMISED!

YOU'LL GET IT NOW A LITTLE WINE FIRST, GENTLEMEN, TO PUT US ALL IN A GOOD MOOD



IT WORKED JUST LIKE YOU SAID, BLACK RIDER! A SURPRISE ATTACK!-NOW THAT WE RESCUED OUR WOMEN AND CHILDREN AND GOT THE CHIEF'S SQUAW AND KIDS, WE GOT THE UPPER HAND!

YES-- IF THE TWO ARMIES HAVEN'T CLASHED AND I CAN MAKE THE APACHE CHIEFTAIN GEE REASON! HURRY THE HOSTAGES ALONG! MINUTES ARE PRECIOUS!

GREAT SCOTT! LOOK! TYRELL'S MARCHING AGAINST THE APACHES AS IF HE HAD THE APACHES OUT-NUMBERED TWENTY TO ONE! WE'RE TOO LATE!

GUARD THE HOSTAGES, SERGEANT! I'M RIDING AHEAD TO PREVENT A MASSACRE!





STOP YOUR TROOPS, HOLLIS!
I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST MAN WHO
TRIES TO ADVANCE! YOU MAY
AS WELL FACE FACTS! YOUR
LEADER IS MAD! YOU'D BE
AS WELL OFF FOLLOWING
THE COMMANDS OF A
COUNTY ASYLUM
LUNATIC!

YOU'RE RIGHT
BLACK RIDER!
FALL BACK, MEN!
BUGLER, SOUND
THE RETREAT!

NO I
WILL
NOT
STAND
FOR
MUTINY WE
WILL GO
FORWARD!



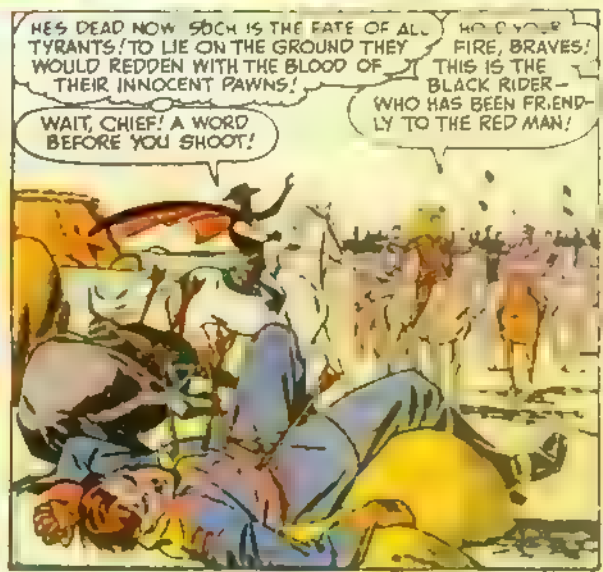
THAT'S IT YOU SONS OF JOES FORWARD!
TURN DEFEAT INTO VICTORY!
SHOW THE RED SNAKES MILITARY
GEN US ALWAYS TRIUMPHS!--HOW
CAN I LOSE? TEN THOUSAND
CAVALRYMEN ARE BEHIND ME!

SNAPPED!
HE IMAGINES
HE'S LEADING AN
ARMY OF
MEN AGAINST THE
APACHES!



I'LL GO TO WASHINGTON IN TRIUMPH! THEY'LL
MAKE ME CHIEF OF STAFF!--I HAVE PROVEN
THAT HUMANITY IS NOTHING BUT A
VICTORY IS ALL!

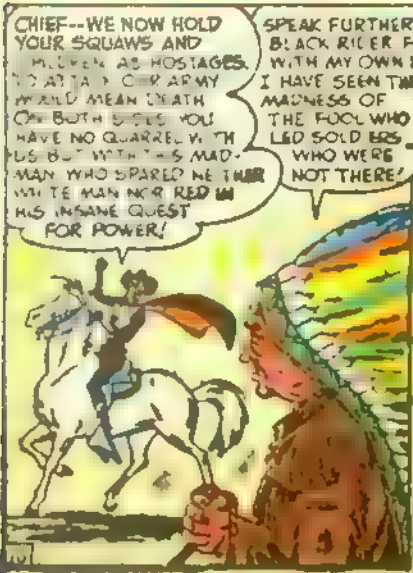
FIRE!



HE'S DEAD NOW SUCH IS THE FATE OF ALL
TYRANTS! TO LIE ON THE GROUND THEY
WOULD REDDEN WITH THE BLOOD OF
THEIR INNOCENT PAWNS!

WHO YOUR
FIRE, BRAVES!
THIS IS THE
BLACK RIDER--
WHO HAS BEEN FRIENDLY
TO THE RED MAN!

WAIT, CHIEF! A WORD
BEFORE YOU SHOOT!



CHIEF--WE NOW HOLD
YOUR SQUAWS AND
MULCHEN AS HOSTAGES.
TO ATTACK OUR ARMY
WOULD MEAN DEATH
ON BOTH SIDES YOU
HAVE NO QUARREL WITH
US BUT WITH THIS MAD-
MAN WHO SPARED ME WHEN
WHITE MAN AND RED IN
HIS INSANE QUEST
FOR POWER!

SPEAK FURTHER,
BLACK RIDER FOR
WITH MY OWN EYES
I HAVE SEEN THE
MADNESS OF
THE FOOL WHO
LED SOLDIERS
WHO WERE
NOT THERE!



IT'S FINISHED HOLLIS, I
TOLD THE CHIEF HOW
TYRELL PITTED PALEFACE
AGAINST APACHE TO SERVE
HIS OWN ENDS AND HE'S
TAKING HIS ARMY
HOME IN PEACE!
NOW ONLY
BROCK IS
LEFT!

I JUST
RECEIVED
WORD ABOUT
BROCK A STRANGE
FATE BEFELL
HIM!



THERE THEY ARE--ALL
THREE OF THEM POISONED
TO DEATH! THEY PROBABLY
NEVER SUSPECTED THE
WINE TYRELL OFFERED
THEM WAS POISONED
UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE!

GOOD R-
ANCE MAY
ALL TYRANTS
AN-
THROATS END
AS TYRELL AND
HIS BUT HER
BOY, BROCK!

THE END

FUN FOR ALL!

ORDER NOW!

12 Inch High Lifelike Appearance
She Can Be Washed
She Has Moving Eyes



IMAGINE ONLY

THE ALL-AMERICAN FISHING OUTFIT!

- COMPLETE 12 PIECE FISHING KIT!
- PERFECT FOR SALT OR FRESH WATER
- NOW - A REAL FISHING KIT JUST LIKE DAD'S



SEND NO MONEY! Rush your order today and we'll ship you a complete fishing outfit for only \$2.98!

\$2.98

HELLO!
I'm
Idrink Iwet Isleep
and you can
WAVE MY
HAIR!



FREE HAIR WAVE KIT!

SEND NO MONEY

STAMP YOUR ORDER TODAY!

SENSATIONAL CONTINENTAL DESIGNED NEW 1951 MOTOR CAR!!



- 5 INSIDE CONTROLS:**
- 1-REVERSE
 - 2-ENGINE IDLES
 - 3-FORWARD SLOW
 - 4-FAST
 - 5-PAST
- STEERING WHEEL CONTROLLED AND BRAKE LEVER

AMAZING DASH BOARD CONTROLLED!

Send your Cash \$2.98

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SEND YOUR CASH TODAY!

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59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Customers: Please send me the following Enclosed: ☐ Check ☐ Cash ☐ M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

- | | | | |
|--|--------|--|--------|
| ☐ Sandy | \$3.98 | ☐ Blondie | \$2.98 |
| ☐ Motor Car | \$2.98 | ☐ Fishing Set | \$2.98 |
| ☐ Puncho | \$2.98 | | |

Name _____
 Address _____ City _____ State _____

BLACK RIDER

MYSTERY MAN OF THE WESTERN RANGE!



AS AGONIZING AS A NIGHTMARE, AS FATAL AS A HEART-PIERCING BULLET--CAME THE SHATTERING OF THE BLACK RIDER'S MOST PRECIOUS SECRET--THE UNMASKING OF HIS IDENTITY!

HEY, PACKRAT PETE!
WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT
ABOUT? WHERE'S EVERY-
BODY GOIN'?

IT'S THE BIG DANCE
NATCHERLY!--WHERE
YOU BEEN, DOC?
THE WHOLE TOWN'S
BUZZED ABOUT
THE DANCE ALL
WEEK!

HECK! I CLEAN FORGOT!
I BEEN UP AT THE BART
RANCH ALL WEEK, NURSIN'
HALF THE HANDS THROUGH
A FLU EPIDEMIC.

YUH SHOULDA BRUNG 'EM
DOWN HERE, DOC! THERE'S
NOTHIN' LIKE AN OLE
FASHIONED VIRGINIA
REEL TO CURE WHAT
AILS YUH! EH, SUGAR-
PLUM?

TEE-HEE!



HOLY SMOKES! THAT AIN'T ALL I FORGOT! AS BLACK RIDER, I PROMISED MARIE TO TAKE HER TO THE DANCE! --AND (GROAN) --THERE AIN'T NO CHANCE TO SWITCH COSTUMES NOW! THERE'S MARIE CALLIN' ME!

DOC MASTERS! PLEASE COME HERE FOR A MINUTE!

HAVE YOU SEEN THE BLACK RIDER? HE PROMISED TO TAKE ME TO THE DANCE --BUT HE HASN'T SENT A MESSAGE OR ANYTHING! OH, DOC! IF THE BLACK RIDER STANDS ME UP, I'LL JUST PERISH!

GOLLY, MARIE... I WOULDN'T LET HIM AFFECT ME LIKE THAT! HE'S A TERRIBLE DANCER. STEPS ALL OVER A GIRL'S FEET!

I DON'T CARE, HE CAN STEP OVER MINE ALL HE WANTS! I'D LOVE HIM TO -- IF HE'D ONLY COME! OH, DOC, WHY DOESN'T HE COME? SNIFF SNIFF

GOSH, HOW SHOULD I KNOW? THE BLACK RIDER DIDN'T TELL ME ANYTHING! SUPPOSE I TAKE YOU TO THE DANCE? I CAN DANCE REAL GOOD! AN' ON MY OWN FEET!

THANKS, DOC! I DON'T WANT YOUR PITY, I WANT THE BLACK RIDER! SOB

C'MON ICHABOD! WE GOT TO MAKE A SWIFT CHANGE BEFORE THIS GAL CRIES HER EYES OUT!

WOMEN SURE ARE FUNNY! IT'S A GOOD THING THERE'S TWO SIDES TO MY NATURE OR OLD SOBER SIDES DOC MASTERS WOULD BE OUT IN THE COLD AS FAR AS MARIE IS CONCERNED!

♪ IN A CAVERN, "HIC" IN A CANYON HIC -- ♪
♪ 56 EXCAVATIN FER A MINE.. ♪

DEWELT A MINER, OH --OH, PARDON ME! I WALKED INTO SOMETHIN', DIDN'T I? "HIC" HAVE A DRINK, FELLER! ...IT'S ON THE HOUSESH!

GREAT GUNS, SATAN! THIS FOOL SEES WHO WE ARE! HE KNOWS DOC MASTERS IS THE BLACK RIDER!

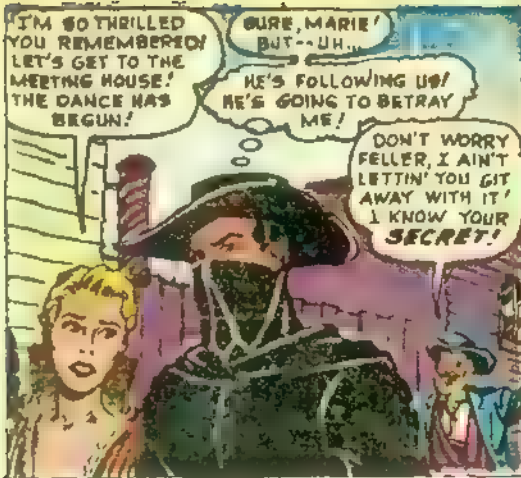
WE'LL BLAB THE SECRET TO EVERY BODY IN TOWN! IN 24 HOURS THE WHOLE TERRITORY WILL KNOW MY IDENTITY! WHY, WAS I SO HASTY? WHY DIDN'T I PICK A BETTER PLACE TO CHANGE COSTUMES?

DON'T BE UNFRIENDLY, FELLER! TAKE A SWIG! DRINK UP THE WHOLE BOTTLE --MY FRIEND! I WON'T TELL ANY-BODY!

THE LURCHING, GABBING FOOL! HE'S TAUNTING ME! HE KNOWS WHO I AM --BUT HE KEEPS CALLING ME FELLER! WHAT'LL I DO, SATAN? I CAN'T SHARE MY SECRET!

HEY, FELLER! WHERE YOU GOING? COME BACK!

THE BLACK RIDER! HE DIDN'T FORGET OUR DATE! HERE I AM, BLACK RIDER! HERE I AM!

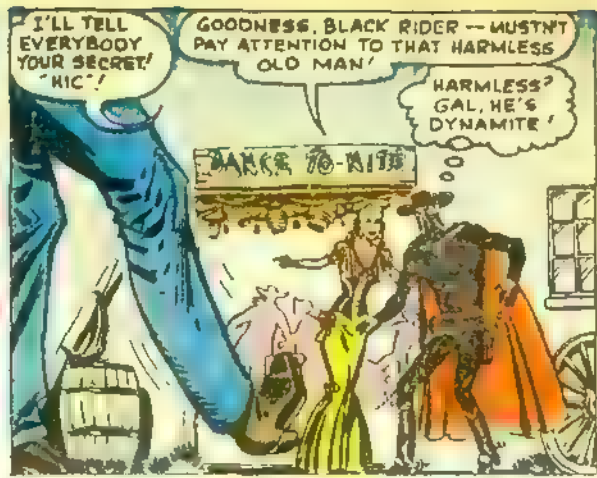


I'M SO THRILLED YOU REMEMBERED! LET'S GET TO THE MEETING HOUSE! THE DANCE HAS BEGUN!

SURE, MARIE! BUT--UH...

HE'S FOLLOWING US! HE'S GOING TO BETRAY ME!

DON'T WORRY FELLER, I AIN'T LETTIN' YOU GIT AWAY WITH IT! I KNOW YOUR SECRET!



I'LL TELL EVERYBODY YOUR SECRET! "HIC!"

GOODNESS, BLACK RIDER-- MUSTN'T PAY ATTENTION TO THAT HARMLESS OLD MAN!

HARMLESS? GAL, HE'S DYNAMITE!



YESSIR, FELLER! THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW YOUR SECRET!--I'M GOIN' TO TELL EVERYBODY RIGHT NOW! I'LL MAKE A PUBLIC (HIC!) ANNOUNCEMENT!

GOODNESS, BLACK RIDER, IF YOU'D ONLY CONCENTRATE ON YOUR DANCING!-- OWWWW!

SORRY, MARIE! BUT SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE IMPORTANT THAN WALTZING IS HAPPENING HERE!



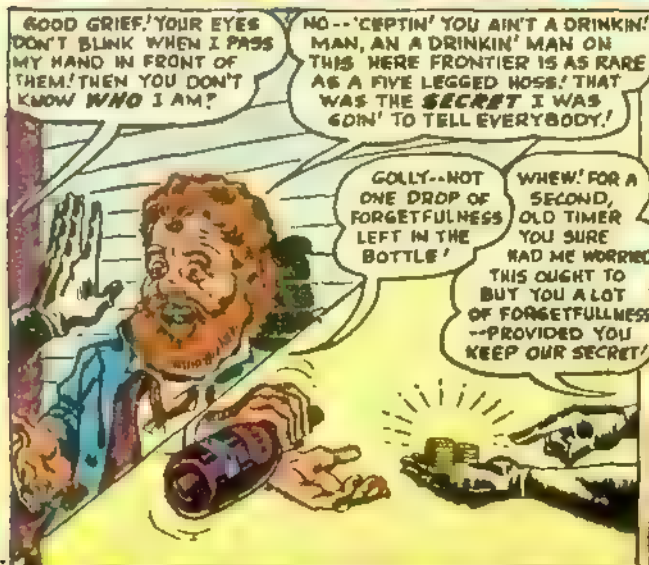
I GOT A SECRET TO TELL YUH 'ABOUT A CERTAIN FELLER! IT'LL KNOCK YUH FOR A LOOP! HE--MPPHHHH!

OUTSIDE, BIG MOUTH!



NOW SPIT IT OUT! WHAT DID YOU SEE?

SEE? BUT I CAN'T SEE NOTHIN', MISTER! I'M BLIND!

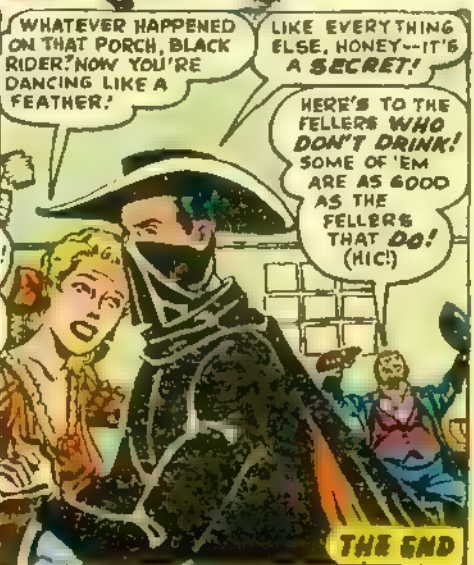


GOOD GRIEF, YOUR EYES DON'T BLINK WHEN I PASS MY HAND IN FRONT OF THEM! THEN YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM?

NO--'CEPTIN' YOU AIN'T A DRINKIN' MAN, AN A DRINKIN' MAN ON THIS HERE FRONTIER IS AS RARE AS A FIVE LEGGED HOSS! THAT WAS THE SECRET I WAS GOIN' TO TELL EVERYBODY!

GOLLY--NOT ONE DROP OF FORGETFULNESS LEFT IN THE BOTTLE!

WHEW! FOR A SECOND, OLD TIMER YOU SURE HAD ME WORRIED! THIS OUGHT TO BUY YOU A LOT OF FORGETFULNESS--PROVIDED YOU KEEP OUR SECRET!



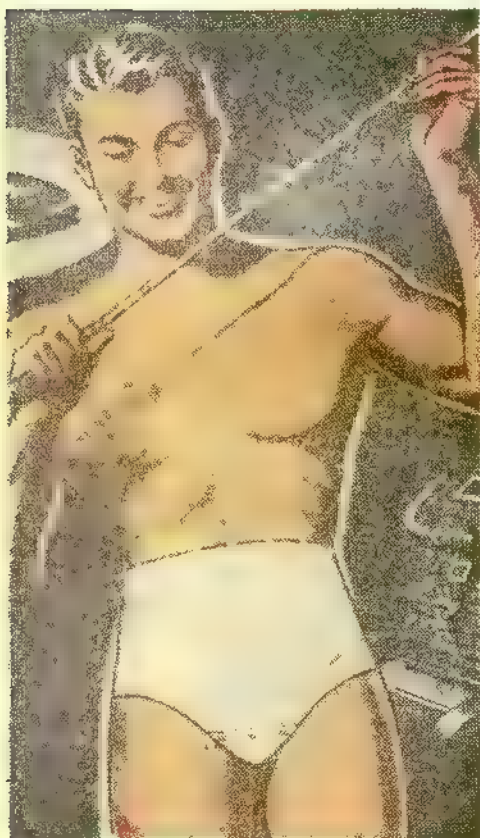
WHATEVER HAPPENED ON THAT PORCH, BLACK RIDER? NOW YOU'RE DANCING LIKE A FEATHER!

LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE, HONEY--IT'S A SECRET!

HERE'S TO THE FELLERS WHO DON'T DRINK! SOME OF 'EM ARE AS GOOD AS THE FELLERS THAT DO! (HIC!)

THE END

Men! appear slimmer instantly! check these 7 ways that **COMMANDER** can help you feel better—look younger



- ✓ TAKES IN WAIST LINE
- ✓ HOLDS BACK TOGETHER
- ✓ LEVELS FLABBY MIDSECTION
- ✓ MAKES CLOTHES LOOK SWELL
- ✓ FLATTENS BULGING FRONT
- ✓ IDEAL FOR ALL SPORTS
- ✓ DETACHABLE CROTCH PIECE FOR MALE SUPPORT



**INTERLOCKING HANDS
OF FIRM SUPPORT***

Test now how you'll feel wearing the COMMANDER this way—slap hands across the abdomen as shown and press up and in. Feel good? That's how you'll feel when you put on the COMMANDER. No leg bands, buckles, straps or laces. Changeable crotch piece.

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SEND NO MONEY! Convince yourself. See the amazing difference with your own eyes. Try **COMMANDER** at our expense. If not delighted with the immediate results, return in 10 days for immediate refund. Sent in Plain Wrapper by Return Mail. Don't wait! Act NOW!

*Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Patent Office

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!



BEFORE
Humps, bulges, big "corperation", sloppy appearance, pot belly, clothes looked awful. Looked ten years older.



AFTER
Protruding stomach pushed back in. Front level. Waist line cinched out. Clothes look and feel swell.

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Rush **COMMANDER** on approval in Plain Wrapper by Return Mail. I'll pay postman \$2.98 plus postage. If not delighted with immediate results, I may return in 10 days for immediate refund. (Special Large Sizes 48 to 60—\$3.98. **WASNT MEANT TO BE HERE**.)

Name

A. Address

City Zone State

☐ Enclose \$2.98 (or \$3.98 for sizes 48 to 60). You pay postage.
☐ Also send extra detachable crotch pieces 1 for 50¢ each, 3 for \$2.00.

BLACK RIDER

MYSTERY MAN OF THE WESTERN RANGE!

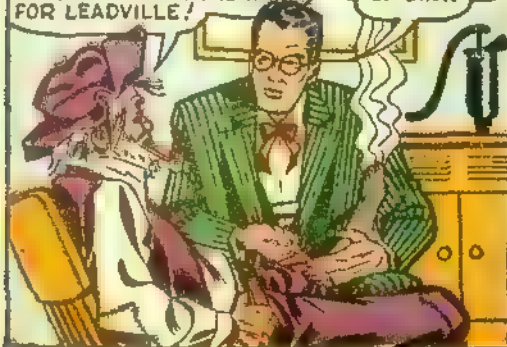


7606

IN DOC MASTERS OFFICE IN LEADVILLE, A MAJOR OPERATION IS UNDER WAY--

I FIGURED I BETTER CUT THEM CORNS OF MINE WHEN THEY STARTED GIVIN' ME WEATHER REPORTS FOR FRISCO! IT'S BAD ENOUGH I'M OFFICIAL WEATHERMAN FOR LEADVILLE!

CORNS? I DON'T SEE NO CORNS, PACKRAT PETE! ALL I SEE IS DIRT, LAYERS OF DIRT!



IT AIN'T BECAUSE I'M LAZY OR UNSANITARY, DOC! A LAYER OF DIRT KEEPS YORE ANKLES WARM! BETTER'N SOCKS!

I'M NOT OPERATIN' ON YOUR CORNS, PACKRAT, TILL YOU WASH OFF THOSE "BLACK SOCKS"! WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO? CHLOROFORM ME? SAY, DID YOU HEAR SHOTS?



THE BANK'S BEIN' ROBBED! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, PACKRAT!

BUT DOC... WHAT ABOUT MY CORNS?

MASTERS!
M.D.

EAT 'EM! C'MON, ICHABOD, SORT OF SLEEP-WALK DOWN MAIN STREET!

DOC MUST BE JOKIN'! CORN IS OUTA SEASON! BESIDES, THEM FEET AIN'T DIRTY! -JUST FILTHY.

BEHIND A DESERTED BLACKSMITH'S SHOP AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION FOR MAN AND BEAST!

I DON'T HEAR ANY MORE SHOTS! HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE, SATAN! PEOPLE WERE TALKING LAST NIGHT ABOUT HOW THE BANK INTENDED TO TRANSPORT ITS EXTRA CASH RESERVE TO A BIGGER BANK IN GRANGE CITY! THE BANDITS MAY HAVE GOT IT FIRST!

HMMM... RECKON MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT, SATAN! NOT A SIGN OF THE OUTLAWS! WHATEVER HAPPENED IS OVER AND DONE WITH!

BLACK RIDER IS HERE! LET HIM THROUGH!

HMMM SOME OF THE WOLF PACK WAS "LEFT BEHIND"

DON'T, OSCAR YOU DID EVERYTHING YOU COULD! YOU KILLED TWO OF THEM! ESCAPED WITH THE GOLD!

THAT'S NO SATISFACTION, MR BREWER! THEY

MORNIN', MESS LATHROP! WHAT HAPPENED?

MY COUSIN, OSCAR TIPPETT, CAME WEST LAST MONTH AND BECAME A CASHIER HERE! HE WAS A CASHIER IN BOSTON, TOO! WHY DID I COME TO THIS WILDERNESS? NOW THEY'LL KILL ME!

WHO'LL KILL YOU?

THE OUTLAWS... FOR SHOOTING TWO OF THEIR FRIENDS! THE LAST THING I HEARD THEM SAY BEFORE THEY RODE OFF WAS "WE'LL BE BACK TO KILL YOU"! OH, WHY DIDN'T I PLAN TO LEAVE TOWN A DAY SOONER?

YOU SEE... OSCAR WAS VERY UNHAPPY HERE! HE TOLD MR. BREWER HE WAS GOING BACK EAST ON THE STAGE TOMORROW... AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TODAY!

HOW MUCH DID THE BANDITS GET, MR. BREWER?

\$30,000... AND NONE OF IT INSURED! I'M A RUINED MAN, BLACK RIDER!

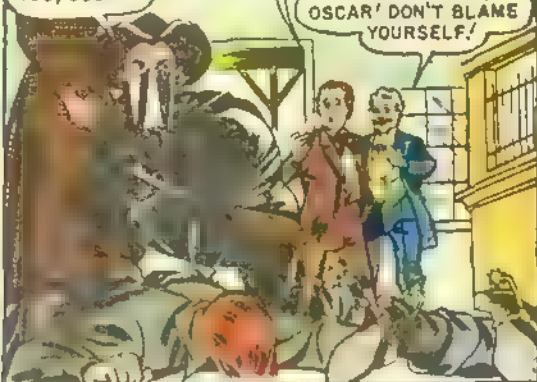
YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, OSCAR! THOSE BANDITS GOT WHAT THEY CAME FOR! THEY'RE NOT INTERESTED IN RISKING THEIR NECKS TO GET REVENGE ON YOU BECAUSE YOU SHOT THEIR BUDDIES!

BUT THEY WILL, BLACK RIDER! THEY SWORE IT! ER ONE OF THE DEAD MEN IS THE LEADER'S BROTHER!

SHOT IN THE BACK BOTH OF 'EM' THAT'S FUNNY! HOW COME THEY TURNED THEIR BACKS ON YOU, OSCAR?

WHEN I SAW 'EM LEAVING WITH THE MONEY I'D COUNTED OVER AND PREPARED FOR SHIPMENT LAST NIGHT... SOMETHING SNAPPED IN ME I... I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENED! I JUST BLASTED AWAY... TO STOP THEM!

THERE... THERE, OSCAR! DON'T BLAME YOURSELF!



WHAT HAPPENED WAS MY FAULT! I WAS FOOLISH TO SEND THE GUARDS OFF ON AN ERRAND! I SHOULD NEVER HAVE ALLOWED AN INEXPERIENCED MAN ALONE IN A FRONTIER BANK!

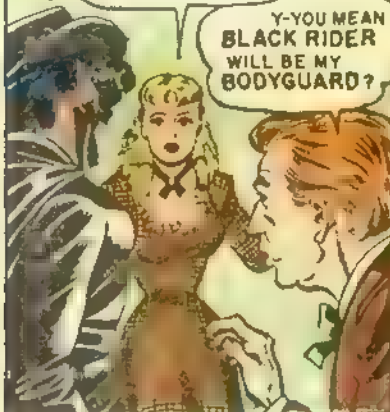
BUT IT'S ALL WASTED! THEY'LL RETURN TONIGHT AND KILL ME! I... I'LL NEVER LIVE TO GET ON THAT STAGE TOMORROW MORNING I'M FINISHED... (SOB) FINISHED!

BLACK RIDER, WOULD YOU DO SOMETHING FOR ME?



CERTAINLY, MISS LATHROP! LOOK AFTER MY COUSIN OSCAR, TILL HE'S SAFE ON THAT STAGE TOMORROW! I FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS SAFETY! I'M THE ONLY NEAR RELATIVE HE'S GOT!

Y-YOU MEAN BLACK RIDER WILL BE MY BODYGUARD?



WATCH HIM JUST THIS ONCE JUST TONIGHT. BLACK RIDER! NO OUT-LAW WOULD DARE TRY TO HARM OSCAR IF YOU'RE GUARDING HIM!

DON'T PROM-ISE IT! I SWEAR IT! TAKE A SOLEMN OATH TO PROTECT ME NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS! WELL.



I DON'T LIKE FOR SOMETHING THEN THEY'LL COME. WITH THEIR GUNS AND KILL ME! TO SWEAR, YOU'VE GOT TO SWEAR! OSCAR!

PLEASE, BLACK RIDER. FOR MY SAKE! PUT OSCAR'S MIND AT REST!



VERY WELL... FOR YOU, MISS LATHROP! I... BLACK RIDER... I SWEAR TO PROTECT OSCAR! TIPPETT NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS!

YOU'RE ONLY MY THIRD COUSIN, MARIE, BUT YOU'VE ACTED LIKE A SISTER TO ME! WHEN I GET BACK TO BOSTON, I'LL TELL THE WHOLE FAMILY HOW YOU SAVED MY LIFE!



LATER THAT DAY...

HEY! BLACK RIDER! DID YOU SEE THAT HOSS-DOCTOR, MASTERS? HE RUN OUT AN' AN'T COME BACK... AN' ME... I WASHED ME FEET SO CLEAN, I'M FREEZIN' TO DEATH!

BETTER NOT TELL DOC, PACKRAT... THE SHOCK WILL KILL HIM! LIKE 'EM!



IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE WEST, OSCAR, WHAT MADE YOU COME OUT HERE?

WHATEVER IT WAS... IT WAS A MISTAKE! I HATE EVERYTHING ABOUT THE WEST! THE PEOPLE, THE DIRT, THE CRUDITY! I'LL BE GLAD WHEN I'M SAFE ON THAT STAGE TOMORROW MORNING! SAY, DON'T YOU HITCH YOUR HORSE?



NEVER 'WHERE'S YOUR ROOM, OSCAR? I'LL SIT IN FRONT OF IT TONIGHT' LIKE A WATCHDOG, EH? YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR OATH MEANS TO ME, BLACK RIDER! I FEEL SAFER WITH YOU THAN ON THE STREETS OF BOSTON!



LATER THAT NIGHT,

ALL PACKED TO LEAVE, EH? YES! MOST OF MY BAGGAGE CONSISTS OF BOOKS AND MANUSCRIPTS. WELL, GOOD NIGHT, BLACK RIDER!



HOURS LATER, IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, FOUR PHANTOM FIGURES SLINK TOWARD THE LEADVILLE HOTEL. AND SATAN ..

THE DIRTY DOUBLEGROSSER'S ON THE THIRD FLOOR, WEST SIDE OF THE HOTEL! I WANT THE FIRST SHOT AT HIS SLIMEY...

WHINNEY!

HEY! THAT HOSS! IT'S BLACK RIDER'S! I'D RECOGNIZE IT ANYWHERE! BLACK RIDER'S HERE SOMEWHERE!



WHINNEY! SATAN'S TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING! THAT ANIMAL'S GOT A SIXTH SENSE WHEN IT COMES TO DANGER!



I KNEW WE COULD LURE HIM OUT BY MAKIN' HIS HOSS WHINNY! DROP HIM!

A R FLE BARREL FLASHING IN THE MOONLIGHT! OSCAR WAS RIGHT! THE BANDITS HAVE RETURNED TO GET HIM!



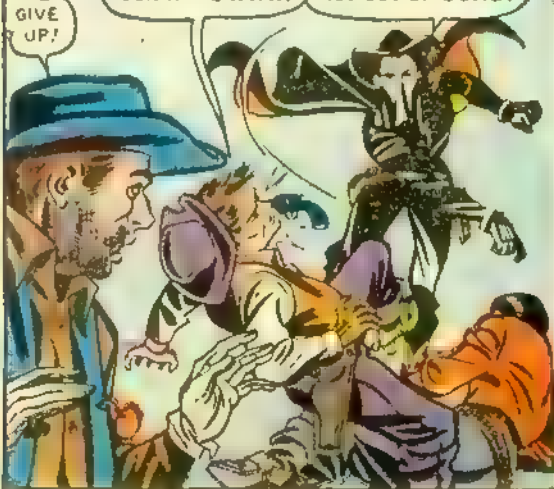
WITH SIX-GUNS SPITTING FLAME, THE BLACK RIDER WHIRLS, LEAPS AND POURS CONFUSION INTO THE DESPERADOES WHO SURROUNDED HIM!



N-NO MORE! WE GIVE UP!

NO!- HE'S OUTA AMMUNITION! GUN H--- OWWW!

MAYBE I'M OUT OF BULLETS, BUT I'M NOT OUT OF GUNS!



SEIZING A FALLEN REVOLVER, BLACK RIDER TIGHTENS ONE OF THE DESPERADOE'S NECKERCHIEFS!

SPIT IT OUT! WHY DID YOU COME BACK?

THE DIRTY POLECAT DOUBLE-CROSSED US! INSTEAD OF HANDIN' OVER THE \$30,000, HE SHOT TWO OF US IN THE BACK WHEN WE WASN'T LOOKIN' AN' MADE IT LOOK LIKE HE SCARED US OFF AFTER WE GOT THE DOUGH!



BUT HE STOLE THE \$30,000 THE NIGHT BEFORE! HE MADE A DEAL WITH US!

SO THAT'S WHY OSCAR PLANNED TO LEAVE TOWN TOMORROW! THAT'S WHY HE WAS AFRAID YOU'D KILL HIM! BECAUSE HE STABBED YOU IN THE BACK! I'M BRINGING YOU TO THE SHERIFF! THEN I'LL SETTLE ACCOUNTS WITH OUR TIMID COUSIN FROM THE EAST!

TEN MINUTES LATER A BEADY-EYED RAT POINTS HIS OVER-SIZE COLT AT A LOOMING BLACK FIGURE.

YOU ARE, BLACK RIDER! YOU SWORE AN OATH TO PROTECT ME... NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENED AND EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT THE BLACK RIDER'S WORD IS SACRED! GET INTO THAT CLOSET OR I'LL SHOOT!

YOU LOW DOWN WORM! HOLDING ME TO MY PLEDGE! I OUGHT TO TAKE YOU APART!

IF ONLY PEOPLE COULD SEE WHAT A COWARD YOU'VE BECOME LETTING YOURSELF BE PUSHED AROUND BECAUSE YOU MADE A VOW! HA-HA! SUCKER! I'LL BE LAUGHING ALL THE WAY TO BOSTON!

YOU'LL LAUGH OUT OF THE OTHER SIDE OF YOUR FACE WHEN I FIGURE OUT A WAY OF CATCHING UP WITH YOU!

HE'S LOCKED AND BARRICADED THE CLOSET DOOR, BUT SATAN WILL GET ME OUT!

HEARING HIS MASTER'S WHISTLE, THE BRILLIANT ANIMAL DASHES INTO THE HOTEL, HIS KEEN EARS LEADING HIM TO THE RIGHT ROOM!

THAT'S IT, SATAN! KICK ALL THAT FURNITURE AWAY!

THE BLACK RIDER TOOK AN OATH TO PROTECT OSCAR FROM HARM! BUT DOG MASTERS DIDN'T!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AFTER BLACK RIDER FOLLOWED OSCAR'S TRAIL AND CHANGED IDENTITIES!

I DON'T NEED THE STAGE! THIS BUCKBOARD WILL TAKE ME INTO GRANGE CITY IN TIME TO CATCH THE TRAIN! I'LL...HEY! W-WHAT DO YOU WANT! OUT OF MY WAY!

SORRY FRIEND! THEY SAY IT'S PECULIAR WHEN A BANK CASHIER LEAVES TOWN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT! I GOT SIX BUCKS IN THAT BANK AN' I AIM TO KEEP IT THERE! TURN BACK!

NO SLOW-POKE DOCTOR'S GOING TO SLOW ME UP! TAKE IT, YOU ...YIIIII!

AIN'T THAT PECULIAR? I JUST PULLED THE TRIGGER AN' THE BULLET GOES SMACK INTO YOUR GUN ARM! MUST BE PLUMB LUCK OR MAYBE I'M JEST HARD UP FOR PATIENTS!

TCH! TCH! A SACK FULL OF MONEY! ANYBODY MIGHT THINK IT WAS FULL OF CULTURAL THINGS LIKE BOOKS AN' MANUSCRIPTS! AIN'T YOU ASHAMED OF YOURSELF?

D-DON'T STAND THERE, YOU FOOL! T-TAKE THIS SLUG OUT OF MY ARM... (GROAN!)

THE NEXT DAY... WHEN THE SHERIFF LEARNS THAT OSCAR IS ALSO A FUGITIVE FROM EASTERN LAW... AN' IMAGINE... THIS YELLOW RATTLESNAKE HAD THE NERVE TO SAY BLACK RIDER WAS YELLOW! THET BLACK RIDER LET HIM LOCK HIM IN A CLOSET BECAUSE BLACK RIDER WAS TOO SCARED TO DRAW ON HIM! I THINK THAT'S AS LOGO AS THE WAY YORE BULLET ACCIDENTALLY HIT THE WEASEL IN HIS ARM! PTTTT!

OR AS UNNATURAL AS CLEAN FEET FOR PACKRAT PETE!

BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS, JUST THE SAME!

**KIDS!
GROWN-
UPS!**

**EVEN IF YOU'VE NEVER PLAYED BEFORE—
YOU Can Play These REAL
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS**

COLOR KEYS MATCH THE COLOR NOTES

**COLOR-KEY
XYLOPHONE**



**FREE
GIANT
SONG BOOK**

**COLOR-KEY
CLARINETTE**



EASY AS A B C

- Color Keys on instruments match Color Notes in Song Book.
- Follow the Colors—
For CLARINETTE, press keys and blow gently.
For XYLOPHONE, lightly strike bars with mallets.
- PRESTO! YOU MAKE MAGIC MUSIC! MUSIC SO NEAT—
MUSIC SO SWEET, everybody starts to stamp their feet; the
tones ring out so clear and true—everybody will sing with you.

SMALL-SIZE of "REAL THING"

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SUCH FUN! You'll be enthralled—your friends delighted! Just think! Without knowing notes, you really play POPULAR SONGS!

NEW! COLOR-KEY, COLOR-NOTE Play is the Easy Way... No music lesson. No practicing. No teachers. Just follow colors in **GIANT COLOR NOTES SONG BOOK**. Red note in book play red key, green note, play green key etc. Use both hands for both instruments immediately!

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**THE HARBERT CO., Dept. 43
303 Fourth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.**

Send me ☐ **COLOR-KEY CLARINETTES** at \$2.98 each. Include **FREE GIANT SONG BOOK**.

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State _____



PRAIRIE FIRE

THE day Lew Chalmers lost his entire herd to a drought was a lucky one in a certain respect. He opened his spread as a dude ranch and made himself a mint of money. But, on the other hand he wasn't so fortunate at all. He lost all his friends. Down at Mill Creek he scarcely drew a nod from those men whom he had ridden the range with all his life. To them he was an outsider, worse even, than a sheepherder.

Old Pop Reed, the postmaster, was the only one who had a kind word for him nowadays, but Pop's opinion wasn't very important. When Lew dropped in to pick up his mail and get a few groceries, all talk had ceased in the store. Ranchers and cowhands turned their backs on the tall grey haired man and acted as though they had business in the back.

In the mirror, Lew watched his old pal, Chuck Henry turn away from him, and once again he wished he had stuck to ranching instead of making more money than anyone else in town. It wasn't fun to be friendless. He carried his packages out to the wagon and clucked to his horse to drive away.

Chuck Henry snorted. "Look at him trying to be one of the boys again. Doesn't bother to drive that fancy car to town anymore, hoping that we'll take up with him! I'll be hanged if I'll call a dude rancher a friend!"

There was a murmur of assent from the others, but from behind the counter, Pop Reed spoke up. "Chuck," he said, "why don't you quit being jealous of Lew."

The rancher turned purple. "Jealous? What have I got to be jealous about? I won't have any

truck with somebody who fools around with dudes. Jealous my eye!"

"You're jealous, all right, Chuck. Just because Lew is making money hand over fist, you blame it all on the dudes. Why, shucks, man, they're just like the rest of us, only they weren't lucky enough to be born out here in the West. I don't see them bothering you any."

"They better not!" Chuck roared, "Them and their big cars, cutting up the country and scaring the daylights out of my cattle. You ever see them on a horse? Why I could do better when I was five years old. If I ever catch one coming onto my spread I'll fill him full of buckshot! I guess Lew is getting too old to have much sense anymore!"

Pop didn't answer that one. He knew Chuck was on edge anyway, without getting excited about his old friend. What with the drought burning up the grass and drying up the water holes, he had enough on his mind. The men stood around the store listlessly, talking in groups, waiting for the weather to break, but overhead the sun shone down mercilessly.

It was just past noon when Ty Jenkins came galloping up the main street, covered with dust and grime, his horse bathed in sweat. He leaped down and dashed into the general store. From the wild look in his eyes, the men could almost tell what had happened. Ty looked at Chuck and gasped, "Prairie fire . . . started on your place, Chuck! Spreading over the north section and taking everything with it!"

The men turned pale. Instantly, there was a mad dash for their horses and they leaped into

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead... according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you—are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are... and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them... if they want to!

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man"... super at track, games, sports of all kinds... who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it—with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze! That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!

I WONDER WHY WE'RE NOT POPULAR SIS?

ASK YOUR FRIEND TOM

TOM, WHY DON'T SIS AND I GET INVITED TO PROMS AND PARTIES

FRANKLY, JIM ITS THOSE UGLY BLACKHEADS

FELLOWS! GIRLS!

Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

UGLY BLACKHEADS
OUT in Seconds with
VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless... safe... fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores... make your skin look grimy and dingy... give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it—quickly!—without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germ-y fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX—now!

ACTUAL
LENGTH
3 1/2"

RUSH
COUPON
NOW!

Don't spend a penny! Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guaranteed coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing blackheads this new quick way—just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!

AREN'T YOU GLAD WE HEARD ABOUT VACUTEX



No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead—release extractor—and blackhead's out!

KALICO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept 2808
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.
My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____
SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

the saddles. Even from town the smoke of the fire was visible, spreading rapidly across the range. Chuck counted the men . . . twenty of them . . . barely a handful to check a fire that already had a half hour's start! When they pulled up to the ranch house they grabbed old rags and shovels, anything to beat out the fire, then changed to fresh horses. Men from other spreads worked feverishly too, for if the fire got to their places they'd be ruined too.

The next hour was one of man-killing activity, trying to beat out the flames, but as fast as they were extinguished, the faster they seemed to grow. Then, to make it worse, the wind grew stronger. Horses became frightened, refused to go near the searing wall of fire, so the men tackled it on foot. But it was no use. Chuck called the men to a halt. "It's all over fellows. We're wiped out. No sense killing yourselves!"

A voice cut in just then. "Chuck . . . look! Help's coming!"

Eyes turned toward the boiling cloud of dust on the dirt road, dust kicked up by the wheels of dozens of cars. They came leaping over the ruts, roaring a song of power, each filled to the brim with fancy-dressed dudes! There was no need to shout instructions. Everyone seemed to understand what had to be done, but this time the dudes took things into their own hands. Theirs weren't horses that balked at flames, not a bit! Several of them leaped out, tied soaking blankets to the back of their cars, then drove headlong into the fire.

With a start, Chuck recognized a new station wagon at the head of the procession—Lew's! He was out directing operations with crisp instructions. His was the car that made the paths for the others, emerging each time from the fire with paint blistered and wood scorched. Twice, Lew jumped from the car to pull back one of the ranch hands who had stumbled in front of the advancing wall of destruction, each time reaching his car with clothes smouldering.

Up and down the blazing edge of the conflagration they went, their trail of blankets smothering the flame. One car went up with a roar as the gas tank caught, but the driver leaped out and into another car, never giving his a thought. While the cowhands were starting a backfire on

the north section, two of the dudes hooked a plow to a soot-blackened yellow sports convertible. They drove through the flames, lowered the plow then dug up a furrow that stopped the fire completely.

When the horses broke and ran in wild flight, cars took over the task of herding the cattle to the safety of an unburnt section. Tires were ripped on jagged stones and torn from rims, axles shattered from hitting hidden ruts, but the dudes kept at it. They were grinning as though they were enjoying every minute of it, never caring what happened to their precious cars, no matter how much they cost.

Chuck Henery had just about exhausted himself carrying buckets of water to the trough where the blankets were soaked when he heard the cheering. Happy yells like that could mean but one thing . . . the fire had been checked! But it was almost nightfall before the last ember had been doused and the threat removed.

Men streamed back to the ranch house for cooling gulps of water, and from where he stood, Chuck couldn't tell one from the other, they were so dirty and ragged. He remembered what Pop Reed had said, "They're just like us, Chuck," then the rancher smiled to himself. He looked over the field, saw the wreckage of a half dozen fancy cars that he had been condemning only this morning. In the ranch house new friends were being made rapidly, for suddenly the cowhands seemed to have forgotten their feud with the city dudes, and they were laughing and talking together, having a great time.

Over by the trough a man was washing the soot and grime from his face, and when he stood up Chuck recognized Lew Chalmers. He made up his mind right then. Briskly, he walked over to his old friend, stuck out his hand and grinned. "Lew," he smiled, "I take back all the things I said about you. Guess I was wrong all right. Those dudes are okay for my money. I'm kind of hoping that maybe . . . well, maybe you and I can . . ."

"Can be friends like old times?" Lew cut in. "Yeah, that's right."

Lew grinned too. "Shucks," he said, "you can never part old buddies!"

The two men turned and went into the ranch house to join the happy crowd.

THE END

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ENJOY MAKING RECORDS IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME

Now you can make records of your singing, talking, reciting, or instrument playing right in your own home! No longer need the high price of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family from hearing their own voice or playing. **No Experience Necessary.** Set up the **NEW HOME RECORD MAKER**, play, talk, or sing, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can enjoy.

DADDY M-O-M-M-Y



Record your child's voice catch those precious moments

THINK OF IT! I JUST MADE THIS RECORD WITH THE HOME RECORD MAKER!

IT'S SO SIMPLE! LET ME MAKE A RECORD

GEE BOB, IT WORKS GREAT!



MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS - NOW!

IT'S AMAZINGLY SIMPLE!

Make records right in your own home by just singing, talking, acting, or playing a musical instrument into your own record player using a **NEW HOME RECORD MAKING UNIT**. This wonderful little unit records on the blank records furnished with your recording kit. No processing of the record required ... just make your recording and it is immediately ready for playback. **USE THE NEW HOME RECORD MAKER** with most any standard record player - hand winding, portable, radio-phonograph combination or electrical phonographs operating on either AC or DC



RECORDING Record jokes, imitations, voices and instruments - and play for happy, happy memories. You can play new record at once! Give yourself, your family and friends a thrill! Records can be played back on ANY phonograph

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Have lots of fun! Record voices of seldom-seen but well-loved friends and dear ones. Make greeting records - Birthday, Anniversary Greetings for your loved ones

Use your **NEW HOME RECORD MAKER** anytime and perform as comfortably as you'd talk on the telephone - needs no special "recording technique." No experience necessary

The recordergraph is an acoustical device for making home recordings to be used with a record player or turn-table.

WHAT DO I GET?

You get the complete unit needed to make recordings at home. Acoustic recording head, special recording needle, playback needles, 2 two-sided records (enough for 4 recordings) spiral feeding attachment and complete easy to follow directions



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- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$4.95 plus postage.
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Name

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☐ I enclose \$4.95 send complete outfit postpaid

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Additional blank records \$2.00 per dozen (24 sides)



HURRY UP, CLEM, GIT THAT GOLD IN THE SADDLEBAGS!

GOT IT ALL, JEB! LET'S RIDE!

7633



COME ON YA LOP-EARED COYOTES! HIT THE TRAIL BEFORE THAT POSSE GIT'S STARTED!

THAT BANK WAS THE EASIEST ONE TO ROB I EVER DID SEE!



WE GOT AWAY NICE AN' CLEAN AN' EASY-- JUST THE WAY I LIKE!

AN' WE GOT ENOUGH GOLD HERE TO LAST US FOREVER!



LOOK--
A LONE
RIDER!

DON'T WORRY NONE ABOUT
HIM-- HE'S JUST A BOY!

MEBBE SO-- BUT I
GOT A HANKERIN' TO
OWN THAT PONY
HE'S A-RIDIN'!



COME ON, JEB-- WE GOT
ENOUGH GOLD TA BUY A
HUNDRED PONIES
LIKE THAT!

NEVER MIND! I WANT
THAT ONE-- AN' I'M
GONNA GIT IT!

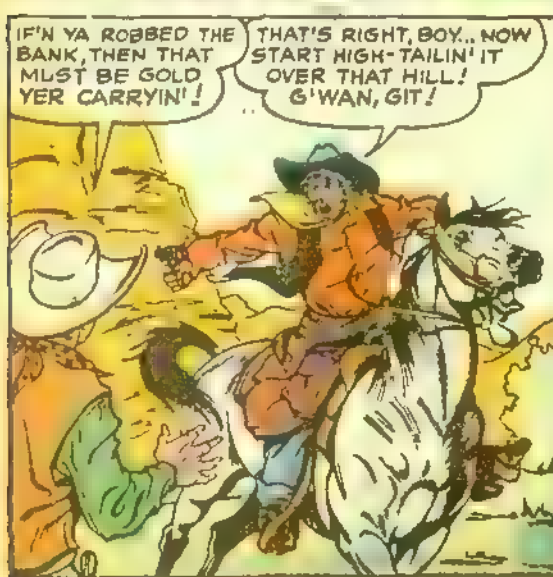


LISTEN, BOY-- I WANT YOUR HOSS-- NOW GIT
OFF EASY-LIKE AN' YA WON'T GIT HURT!

YOU-- YOU'RE A
HOSS-THIEF?



THAT'S RIGHT, SONNY! WE JUST ROBBED THE
COUNTY BANK AN' KILLED 4 OF THE TELLERS--
SO WE DON'T CARE NONE ABOUT ONE MORE
KILLIN'-- IF YA KEEP YA
MOUTH SHET YA WON'T
GIT HURT!



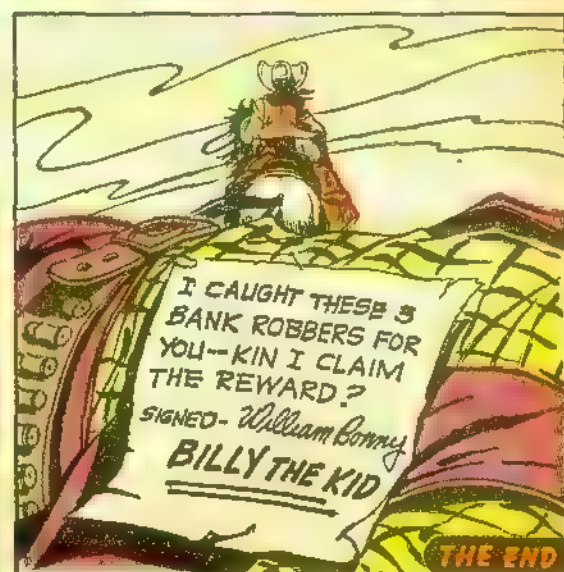
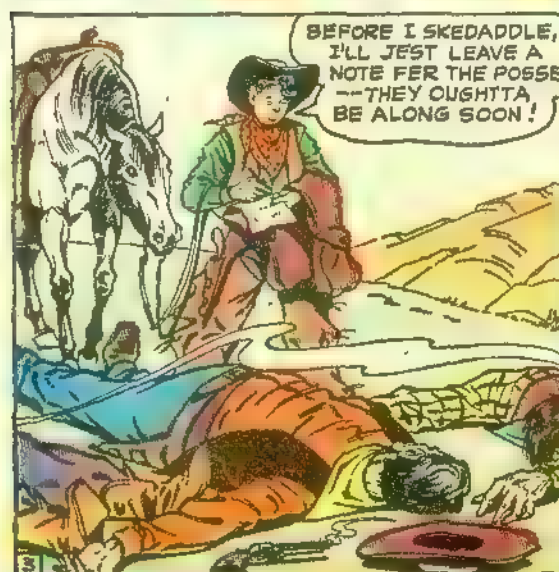
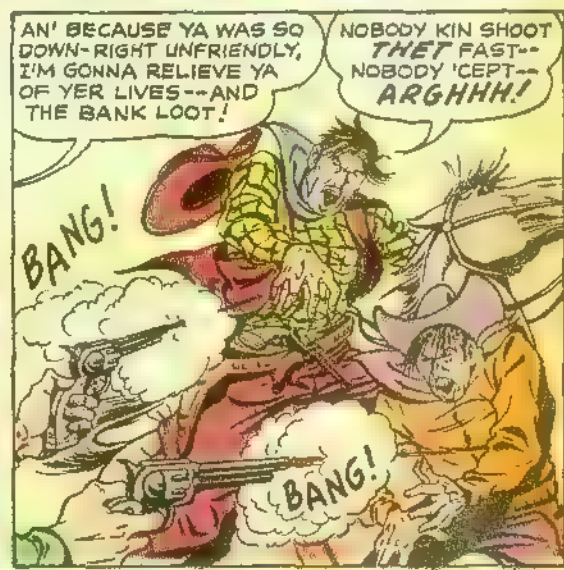
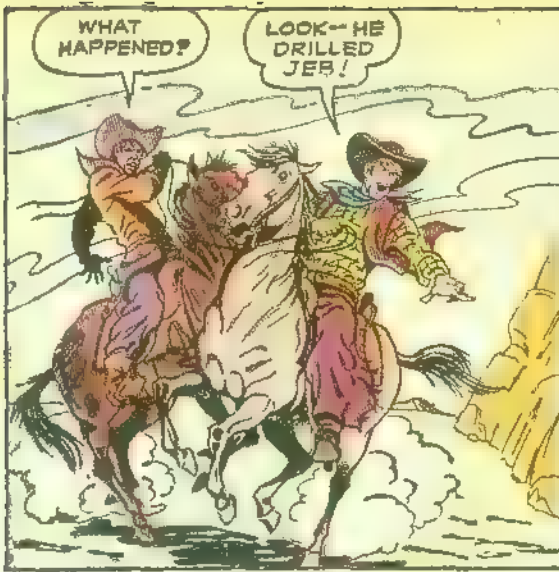
IF'N YA ROBBED THE
BANK, THEN THAT
MUST BE GOLD
YER CARRYIN'!

THAT'S RIGHT, BOY... NOW
START HIGH-TAILIN' IT
OVER THAT HILL!
G'WAN, GIT!



I WILL-- BUT FIRST
I WANT MY
HORSE BACK!

ARGH!



BLACK RIDER

MYSTERY MAN OF THE WESTERN RANGE!

I'LL GO BACK AND STAND TRIAL! -- BUT NO NECKTIE PARTIES, SHERIFF!

OKAY, BLACK RIDER... BUT YOU'RE LOCO IF YOU THINK YOU CAN GIT AWAY WITH MURDER! WE'VE GOT EVIDENCE YOU KILLED DOC MASTERS!

HOW'S A MAN TO PROVE HE DIDN'T MURDER HIMSELF? ALL OF BLACK RIDER'S SKILL AND COURAGE WAS ON TRIAL IN HIS ALL-OUT STRUGGLE TO SOLVE THIS DEADLY PUZZLE!

AD OR ALIVE
BLACK RIDER
\$500 REWARD
MURDER OF
DOC MASTERS

WANTED FOR MURDER!

7610

YOU TAKE THE GUYS NEAR THE BRUCK WAGON! I'VE GOT THE HOMBRE NEAR THE FIRE!

THAT'S LIKE HITIN' THE SIDE OF A BARN!

COMING OUT OF NOWHERE, THE MURDEROUS SPRAY OF BULLETS TAKE LIFE IN WHOLESALE NUMBERS! --

IT'S AN AMBUSH! TAKE COVER!

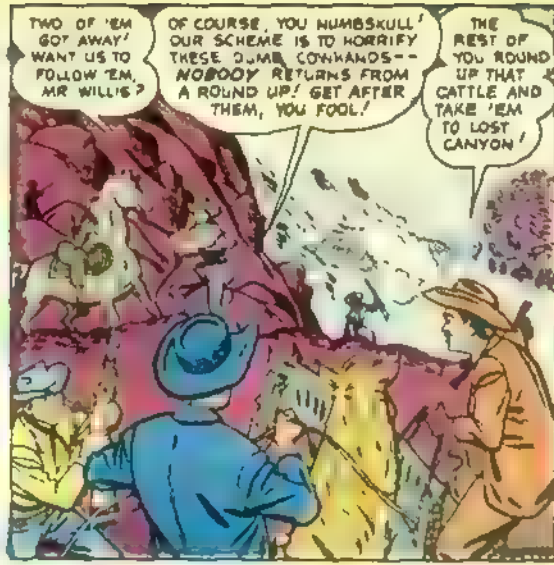
BANG!
BANG!
BANG! BANG!



IT'S NO USE! THEY'D ONLY SNEAK UP IN THE DARK AN' CUT OUR THROATS! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO RUN FOR IT! 'C MON!

IT MUST BE THE SAME OUTFIT OF KILLERS THAT WIPED OUT JED BLAINE'S BAR K BUNCH! THEY GOT IT IN THE BACK TOO! WITHOUT WARNIN', AT CHOW TIME!

OHhhh!



TWO OF 'EM GOT AWAY! WANT US TO FOLLOW 'EM, MR WILLIS?

OF COURSE, YOU HUMBSKULL! OUR SCHEME IS TO HORRIFY THESE DUMB CONKHOS-- NOBODY RETURNS FROM A ROUND UP! GET AFTER THEM, YOU FOOL!

THE REST OF YOU ROUND UP THAT CATTLE AND TAKE 'EM TO LOST CANYON!



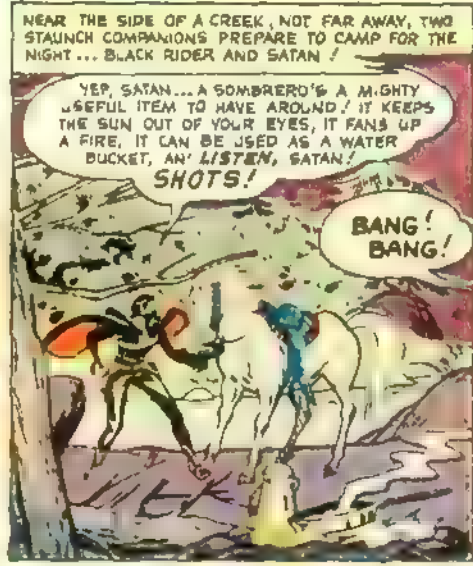
PICK, IT WON'T BE LONG NOW! WE'LL HAVE THIS VALLEY IN OUR HIP POCKET, THEN WE CAN RETIRE FOR LIFE-- AS MILLIONAIRES!

YEAH! SO LONG AS NOBODY FINDS OUT WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!



WHO CAN FIND OUT ANYTHIN' IF HE'S DEAD?

THAT'S WHY KILLIN' IS SO IMPORTANT! (SIGH!) I HOPE THEY GET THOSE TWO THAT RODE OFF...

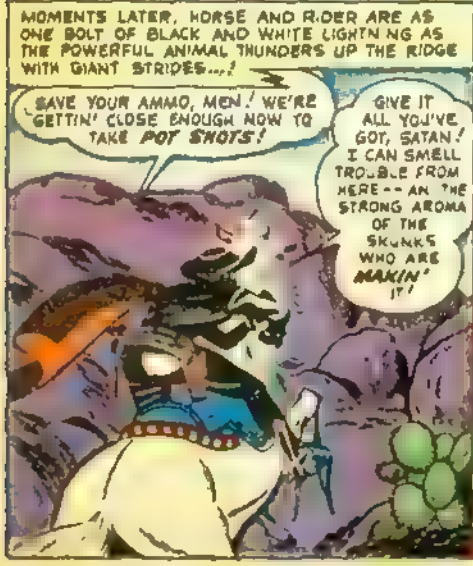


NEAR THE SIDE OF A CREEK, NOT FAR AWAY, TWO STAUNCH COMPANIONS PREPARE TO CAMP FOR THE NIGHT ... BLACK RIDER AND SATAN!

YEP, SATAN... A SOMBRERO'S A MIGHTY USEFUL ITEM TO HAVE AROUND! IT KEEPS THE SUN OUT OF YOUR EYES, IT FANS UP A FIRE, IT CAN BE USED AS A WATER BUCKET, AN' LISTEN, SATAN!

SHOTS!

BANG! BANG!



MOMENTS LATER, HORSE AND RIDER ARE AS ONE BOLT OF BLACK AND WHITE LIGHTNING AS THE POWERFUL ANIMAL THUNDERS UP THE RIDGE WITH GIANT STRIDES...

SAVE YOUR AMMO, MEN! WE'RE GETTIN' CLOSE ENOUGH NOW TO TAKE POT SHOTS!

GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT, SATAN! I CAN SMELL TROUBLE FROM HERE-- AN THE STRONG AROMA OF THE SKUNKS WHO ARE MAKIN' IT!



OKAY-- LET THE YACK HAVE ... YHUUU!

THE BLACK RIDER! LET'S GIT OUTA HERE!

BANG!



SWEENEY! WE'RE SAVED! IT'S THE BLACK RIDER!

I COULD PURSUE 'EM, BUT ONE OF THE POOR DEVILS IS WOUNDED! HE MIGHT NEED TREATMENT!

YOU'RE LUCKY-- IT'S ONLY A FLESH WOUND, PARTNER! BUT WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? WHO WAS AFTER YOU AN' WHY?

WE NEVER SEEN 'EM BEFORE! THEY JUST OPENED FIRE WITHOUT WARNIN' AN' TRIED TO MASSACRE THE WHOLE CAMP!

YOU AIN'T BEEN AROUND HERE FOR A WHILE, BLACK RIDER! Y'SEE, MIGHTY FUNNY BUSINESS HAS BEEN GOIN' ON AROUND THIS NECK OF THE WOODS!

FOR FOUR MONTHS A BAND OF KILLER'S BEEN OPERATIN' HEREABOUTS -- MURDERIN' CONRANOS, BURNIN' PROPERTY AN' RUSTLIN' OFF THE CATTLE! THE RANCHERS GOT TOGETHER TO FIGHT BACK, BUT IT'S A LOSIN' BATTLE! HALF OF 'EM WENT BANKRUPT ALREADY AN' SOLD OUT! I GUESS OUR BOSS IS NEXT ON THE LIST!

NOT IF **WE** CAN HELP IT! LET'S TRY TO GET YOUR CATTLE BACK!

DID YOU KILL 'EM?

NO -- AN' WHAT'S MORE, WE BETTER CLEAR OUTA HERE, PRONTO! THE BLACK RIDER IS RIGHT BEHIND US AN' COMIN' UP FAST!

HE STOPPED US COLD JUST WHEN WE WERE CLOSIN' IN ON THE HAY PITCHERS! WHERE'S FICK, WILLIS AN' THE OTHERS?

THEY WENT BACK TO THE RANCH THERE'S TWO THIRDS OF US HERE TO HERD THE CATTLE TO LOST CANYON!

THAT MAKES SIX AN' ONLY FOUR GUNS AMONG US NO SIR! I WOULDN'T TAKE ON BLACK RIDER WITH LESS THAN TEN GUYS! LET'S VAMOOSE BEFORE HE SENDS US ALL UP SALT RIVER!

HEY-- ED SCRAM! LEAVE THE PARADE GO -- THE BLACK RIDER'S COMIN'!

THERE'S THE CATTLE --! THEY'LL GET BLACK RIDER THEY MUST'VE SEEN YOU COMIN'

LET'S GO DOWN TO THE CAMP AN' SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHERS

AND DOWN LIKE THEY WAS NO MORE! PRAYER DOGS! BUT GREEN A LITTLE SIGHTS LIKE THIS THE PAST TEN WEEKS -- WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT? BLACK RIDER?

SEE YOUR SHERIFF, AN' TELL HIM TO GET OUT A POSSE! I'M FOLLOWIN' THEIR TRACKS!

HAMMA! THE TRACKS END UP IN THIS CREEK! THAT MEANS THEY STARTED WADIN' THEIR HORSES, BUT WHICH WAY UP OR DOWN? WELL TAKE TILL MORNIN' TO FND OUT GET SET FOR A SLEEPLESS NIGHT SATAN! WE'RE UP AGAINST AS MURDERIN' A PACK OF RATTLESNAKES AS EVER BUSHWHACKED AN INNOCENT MAN!

LATER THAT NIGHT

SO BLACK RIDER IS FEEDING OFF HIS RANGE AGAIN EH? WELL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT HE'S GOT A REPUTATION FOR DESTROYING THE BEST LAID PLANS

WE'LL OUTSMART HIM! FIRST RUSTLE OFF SOME OUR CATTLE INTO LOST CANYON SO TALL LOOK AS THOUGH WE'VE SUFFERED TOO

WHAT ABOUT THE BLACK RIDER?



WE'LL LET HIM GO OF HIM ONE WAY OR THE OTHER

"BETTER BE SOON! THAT MEDDLER DOESN'T REST TILL HE'S GOT HIS MAN! AND I PREFER TO GET HIM!"



DAWN FINDS THE BLACK RIDER CHANGING HIS GUISE TO THE FAMILIAR, EASY-GOING FIGURE OF DOC MASTERS, FRONTIER DOCTOR!

NOW THAT WE'RE ON THEIR TRAIL, IT'D BE SMART TO FOLLOW THE HARMINTS AS THE KARMLESS DOC MASTERS AN' ICHABOD, THE PRIDE OF THE BONEYARD! -- THEY WON'T PAY US THE GUN-BLASTIN' ATTENTION THEY'D PAY THE BLACK RIDER AN' WE COULD FIND OUT A LOT MORE!

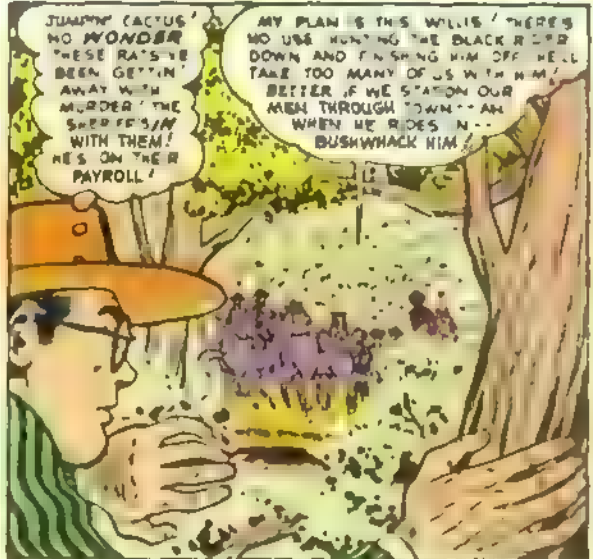


LOOK, ICHABOD! THERE GOES THE SHERIFF AN' HIS POSSE! I GUESS OUR FRIENDS TOLD 'EM THE NEWS! HMMM... WONNER WHAT THEY'RE DOIN' HEARNIN' FOR THESE WOODS? HE MUST BE ONE SMART SHERIFF TO HIT THE COYOTES' TRAIL FIRST, CRACK OUT THE BOX! LET'S GET CLOSER, ICHABOD!



I HEAR THE BLACK RIDER BUSTED UP YOUR PARTY LAST NIGHT. THAT'S BAD! -- BLACK RIDER DOWN HIS NOSE AROUND HERE! HE'LL GET WIND OF WHAT'S UP FASTER THAN YOU CAN BAT YOUR EYE!

THAT'S WHAT WE FIGURED! WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? EARS? WE'D LIKE TO GET SOME SERVICE FOR OUR MONEY!



JUMPIN' CACTUS! NO WONDER THESE RATS'VE BEEN GETTIN' AWAY WITH MURDER! THE SHERIFF'S IN WITH THEM! HE'S ON THEIR PAYROLL!

MY PLAN IS THIS: WILLIS! THERE'S NO USE HUNTING THE BLACK RIDER DOWN AND FINISHIN' HIM OFF! HE'LL TAKE TOO MANY OF US WITH HIM! BETTER IF WE STATION OUR MEN THROUGH TOWN -- AN' WHEN HE RIDES N -- BUSHWHACK HIM!



SUDDENLY AS ICHABOD SPEAKS AS WE --

HOLY COW, ICHABOD! WHAT DO YOU DO? I'LL BET THEY HEARD!

THERE'S SOMEBODY HIDIN' IN THOSE WOODS! QUICK! FIND OUT WHO IT IS!



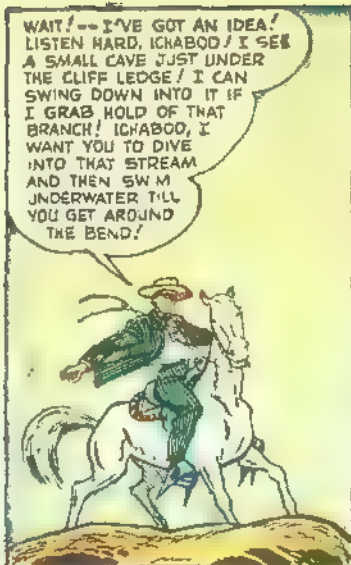
THERE THEY GO!

I KNOW THAT HOMBRE! ONLY ONE MAN I EVER SAW DRESSED LIKE THAT! DOC MASTERS OF LEADVILLE! IF HE'S SEEN US, WE'RE SUNK! SHOOT HIM DOWN!

FASTER, ICHABOD! PUT A LITTLE OF BATMAN'S FLASH INTO THOSE SPINDLY LEGS!



GREAT GUNS, ICHABOD! IT'S A CLIFF EDGE! AN' I CAN'T SWING TO THE BLACK RIDER AN' COME OUT OF NOWHERE! THEY'LL KNOW MY SECRET, BUT IF WE STAY UP HERE, THEY'LL KILL US!



WAIT!-- I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LISTEN HARD, ICHABOD! I SEE A SMALL CAVE JUST UNDER THE CLIFF LEDGE! I CAN SWING DOWN INTO IT IF I GRAB HOLD OF THAT BRANCH! ICHABOD, I WANT YOU TO DIVE INTO THAT STREAM AND THEN SWIM UNDERWATER TILL YOU GET AROUND THE BEND!

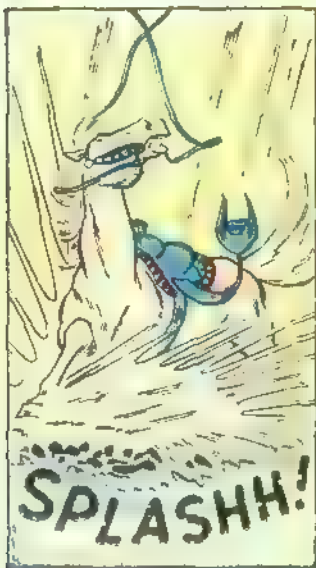


WE'RE GOING TO PRETEND TO BE SHOT DEAD BY THE VARMINTS! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY THEY'LL GUESS HUNTIN' DOC MASTERS AN' GO BACK TO THEIR DEVIL'S BUSINESS WHERE WE CAN CATCH 'EM RED-HANDED! LET'S GO, ICHABOD!



I'LL JOIN YOU LATER UPSTREAM! (GULP!) IF THIS BRANCH CAN HOLD MY WEIGHT!

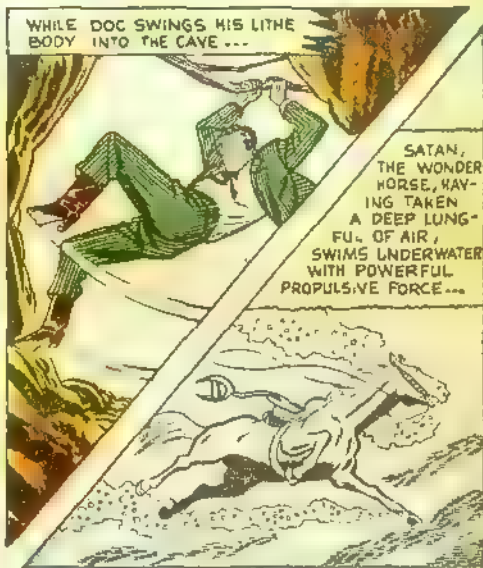
HEY, SHERIFF! LOOK! THEY'VE GONE! WE MUST'VE SHOT 'EM OFF THE CLIFF EDGE!



SPLASHH!



NO REASON WHY I CAN'T ADD TO THE ILLUSION OF DEATH BY LEAVING A PIECE OF EVIDENCE AROUND!



WHILE DOC SWINGS HIS LITHE BODY INTO THE CAVE ---

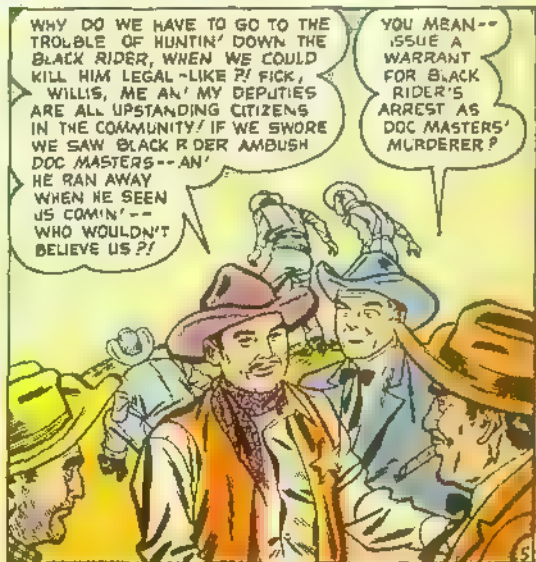
SATAN, THE WONDER HORSE, HAVING TAKEN A DEEP LUNG-FUL OF AIR, SWIMS UNDERWATER WITH POWERFUL PROPULSIVE FORCE ---



THERE'S HIS MEDICAL KIT! HE MUST'VE LOST IT ON THE WAY DOWN!

THEY'RE DEAD--- BOTH MAN AND HORSE! NOT A SIGN OF 'EM IN THE WATER! I WISH WE COULD GET RID OF THE BLACK RIDER AS EASILY!

WAIT A MINUTE, WILLIS! MAYBE WE COULD! I GOT AN IDEA!



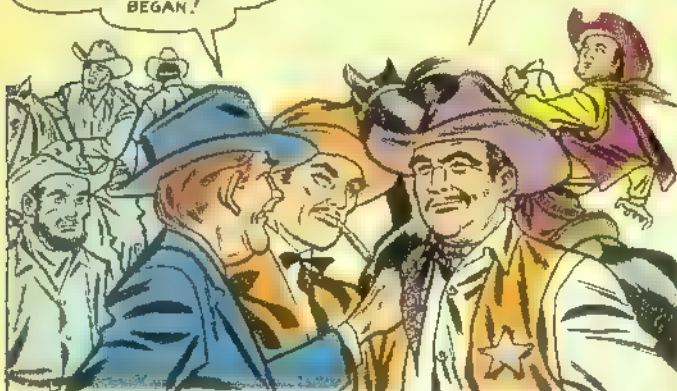
WHY DO WE HAVE TO GO TO THE TROUBLE OF HUNTIN' DOWN THE BLACK RIDER, WHEN WE COULD KILL HIM LEGAL-LIKE? FICK, WILLIS, ME AN' MY DEPUTIES ARE ALL UPSTANDING CITIZENS IN THE COMMUNITY! IF WE SWORE WE SAW BLACK RIDER AMBUSH DOC MASTERS-- AN' HE RAN AWAY WHEN HE SEEN US COMIN'-- WHO WOULDN'T BELIEVE US?!

YOU MEAN-- ISSUE A WARRANT FOR BLACK RIDER'S ARREST AS DOC MASTERS' MURDERER?

DOC MASTERS M.D.

SHERIFF ELKINS, YOU'RE A GENIUS! ... THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA! AT LEAST, YOU CAN GET YOUR HANDS ON THE BLACK RIDER! THEN WHO KNOWS?... MAYBE A LYNCH MOB YOU COULDN'T "STOP" COULD STRING HIM UP, EVEN BEFORE THE TRIAL BEGAN!

RIGHT! -- THEN OUR BOYS COULD TEAM UP AN' DRIVE THE REST OF THE RANCHERS OFF THEIR LAND WITHIN A MONTH-- BUY THE LAND CHEAP-- THEN SELL DEAR TO THE GOVERNMENT!



-- AFTER ALL, IF THE GOVERNMENT HAS SECRETLY SELECTED OUR VALLEY AS THE BEST SITE FOR AN INJUN RESERVATION AN' ARMY POST... WHY SHOULDN'T THEY PAY FOR IT -- THROUGH THE NOSE? HAW-HAW! HA-HA! ...

SO THAT'S WHY MEN HAVE BEEN KILLED AND CATTLE RUSTLED-- TO DRIVE THE OTHER RANCHES INTO BANKRUPTCY SO THAT FICKAN' WILLIS COULD BUY THE LAND CHEAP AN' SELL IT AT HIGHWAY ROBBERY PRICES TO THE GOVERNMENT!



MAYBE DOC MASTERS IS DEAD -- BUT THE BLACK RIDER IS COMING TO LIFE!



SATAN! WANT TO HEAR SOMETHING FUNNY -- THEY'RE GOING TO ACCUSE ME OF HAVING KILLED DOC MASTERS! HOW'S THAT FOR A HORSE LAUGH?



AFTER A QUICK CHANGE INTO A DRY COSTUME...

WELL, THERE'S GOING TO BE A HEAP OF CRYIN' AROUND HERE BEFORE I'M THROUGH AN' I'LL ALL BE DONE BY FICK, WILLIS, ELKINS AND THEIR FILTHY COMPANY!



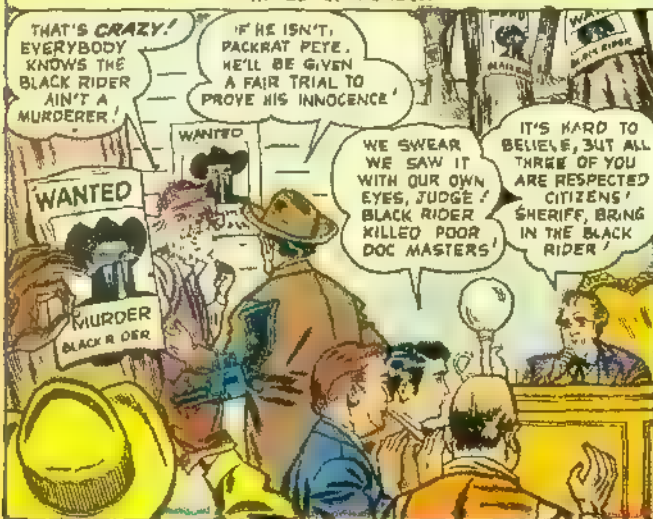
WITHIN 48 HOURS THE VALLEY IS FULL OF WANTED POSTERS ... AND MIXED OPINIONS...

THAT'S CRAZY! EVERYBODY KNOWS THE BLACK RIDER AIN'T A MURDERER

IF HE ISN'T, PACKRAT PEYE, HE'LL BE GIVEN A FAIR TRIAL TO PROVE HIS INNOCENCE!

WE SWEAR WE SAW IT WITH OUR OWN EYES, JUDGE! BLACK RIDER KILLED POOR DOC MASTERS!

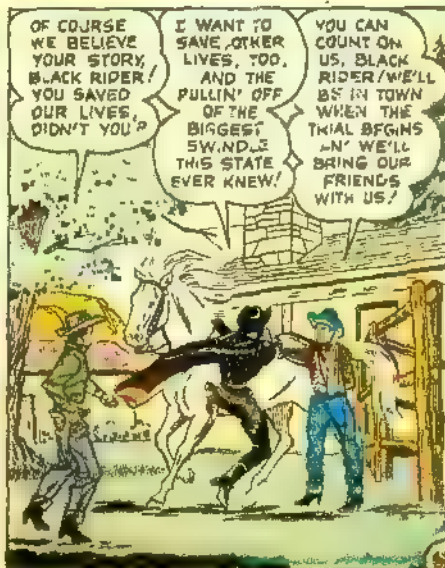
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT ALL THREE OF YOU ARE RESPECTED CITIZENS! SHERIFF, BRING IN THE BLACK RIDER!



OF COURSE WE BELIEVE YOUR STORY, BLACK RIDER! YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, DIDN'T YOU?

I WANT TO SAVE OTHER LIVES, TOO, AND THE PULLIN' OFF OF THE BIGGEST SWINDLE THIS STATE EVER KNEW!

YOU CAN COUNT ON US, BLACK RIDER! WE'LL BE IN TOWN WHEN THE TRIAL BEGINS --N' WE'LL BRING OUR FRIENDS WITH US!



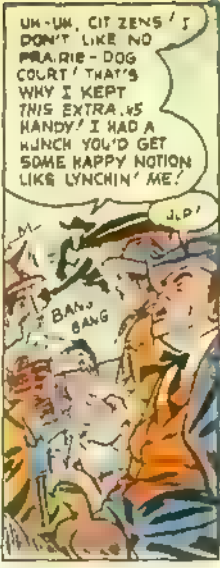


LATER THAT DAY A SURPRISED POSSE MEETS UP WITH AN AMAZINGLY ACCOMMODATING BLACK RIDER!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO HUNT ME DOWN, SHERIFF! I'M GIVIN' MYSELF UP-- PROVIDIN' I GET A FAIR TRIAL!

WHAT'S THE LAW FOR-- IF IT AIN'T FOR JUSTICE! TAKE HIS GUN BELT, BOYS!

NOW TAKE HIS NECK AND STRING HIM UP! WE'RE NOT WASTING TIME ON JURY TRIALS WHEN WE'VE GOT AN OPEN- AND- SHUT CASE!

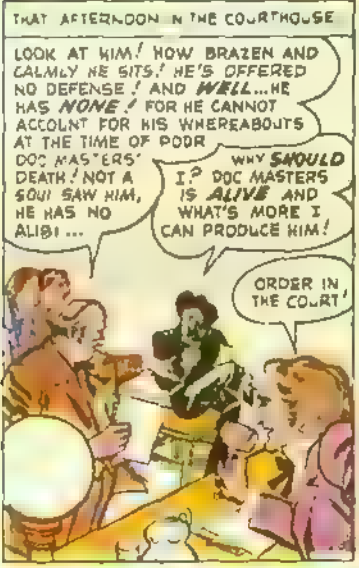


UH-UH, CITIZENS! I DON'T LIKE NO PRAIRIE-DOG COURT! THAT'S WHY I KEPT THIS EXTRA-45 HANDY! I HAD A HUNCH YOU'D GET SOME HAPPY NOTION LIKE LYNCHIN' ME!



WE'LL GO TO TOWN WITH YOUR HANDS RAISED 'TSK 'TSK! IT'S A SAD SITUATION WHEN A CRIMINAL CAN'T BE THROWN IN JAIL ON A MURDER CHARGE! WHAT'S THE WORLD COMIN' TO WHEN A KILLER HAS TO BRING HIMSELF IN?

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS BLACK RIDER! I MYSELF WILL SEND YOU THROUGH THE SCAFFOLD TRAPDOOR!

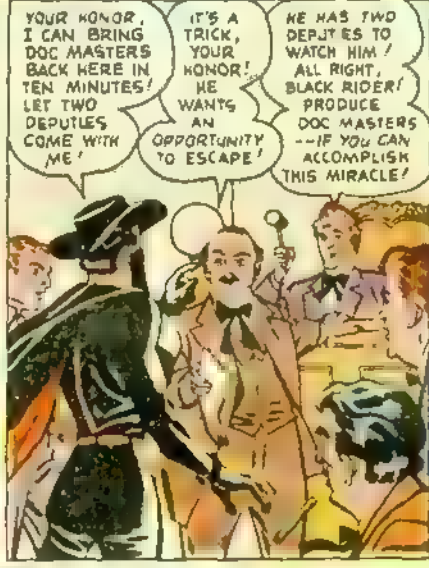


THAT AFTERNOON IN THE COURTHOUSE

LOOK AT HIM! HOW BRAZEN AND CALMLY HE SITS! HE'S OFFERED NO DEFENSE! AND WELL...HE HAS NONE! FOR HE CANNOT ACCOUNT FOR HIS WHEREABOUTS AT THE TIME OF POOR DOC MASTERS' DEATH! NOT A SQUID SAW HIM, HE HAS NO ALIBI...

WHY SHOULD I? DOC MASTERS IS ALIVE AND WHAT'S MORE I CAN PRODUCE HIM!

ORDER IN THE COURT!



YOUR HONOR, I CAN BRING DOC MASTERS BACK HERE IN TEN MINUTES! LET TWO DEPUTES COME WITH ME!

IT'S A TRICK, YOUR HONOR! HE WANTS AN OPPORTUNITY TO ESCAPE!

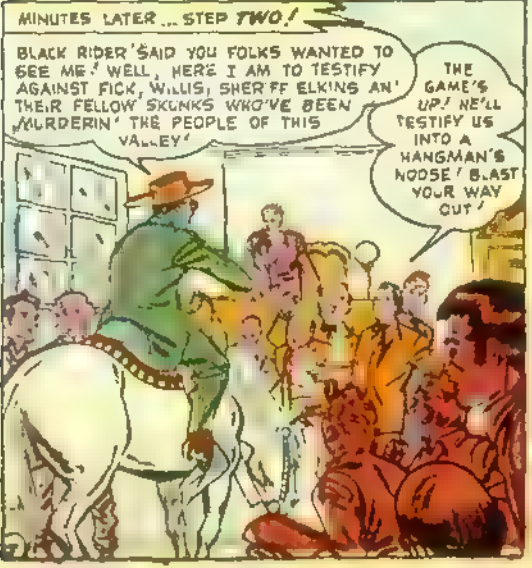
HE HAS TWO DEPUTES TO WATCH HIM! ALL RIGHT, BLACK RIDER! PRODUCE DOC MASTERS--IF YOU CAN ACCOMPLISH THIS MIRACLE!



OUTSIDE TOWN BEHIND A DESERTED BUILDING...

HERE'S STEP ONE IN THE MIRACLE! LIGHTS OUT FOR TWO LICE!

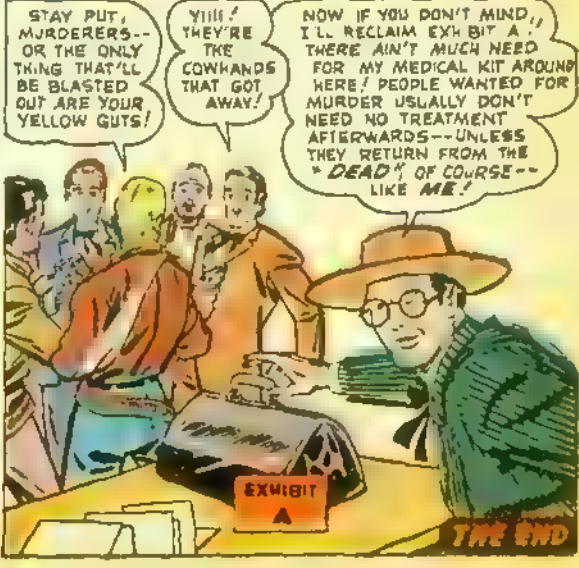
ONNN!



MINUTES LATER... STEP TWO!

BLACK RIDER SAID YOU FOLKS WANTED TO SEE ME? WELL, HERE I AM TO TESTIFY AGAINST FICK, WILLIS, SHERIFF ELKINS AND THEIR FELLOW SKUNKS WHO'VE BEEN MURDERIN' THE PEOPLE OF THIS VALLEY!

THE GAME'S UP! WE'LL TESTIFY US INTO A HANGMAN'S NOOSE! BLAST YOUR WAY OUT!



STAY PUT, MURDERERS--OR THE ONLY THING THAT'LL BE BLASTED OUT ARE YOUR YELLOW GUTS!

YIII! THEY'RE THE COWHANDS THAT GOT AWAY!

NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL RECLAIM EXHIBIT A. THERE AIN'T MUCH NEED FOR MY MEDICAL KIT AROUND HERE! PEOPLE WANTED FOR MURDER USUALLY DON'T NEED NO TREATMENT AFTERWARDS--UNLESS THEY RETURN FROM THE "DEAD" OF COURSE--LIKE ME!

EXHIBIT A

THE END

I'M COUNTIN'
TEN-THEN
I'M DRAWIN'!

NEVER SAW ANYONE
GET SAM'S GOAT
LIKE THET STRANGER!

YEAH, AN' ALL HE
DOES IS JEST SMILE
POLITE-LIKE AN' SIP
HIS BEER!

WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED
IF HE WAS A GUN-HAWK
HIRED TO KILL SAM!

THE BULLY

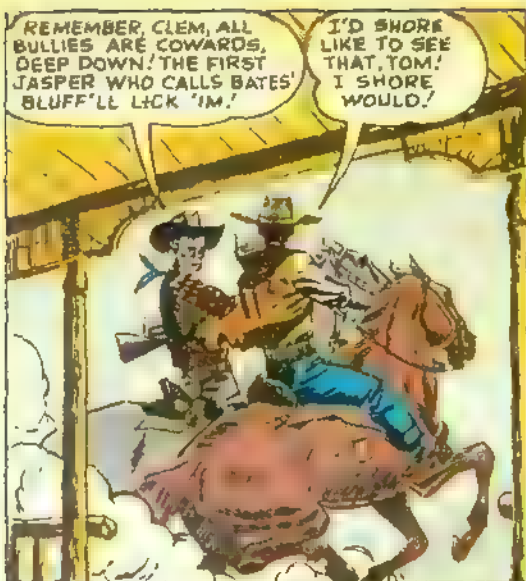
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BETTER START EDGIN'
OUTTA HERE, CLEM! SAM
BATES IS COMIN' IN, AND
HE 'PEARS TO BE SPOILIN'
FER A FIGHT!

OUTTA MY WAY, COYOTE!
I'M A LONE WOLF AN'
TONIGHT'S MY NIGHT
TO HOWL!

HOW MUCH LONGER
ARE FOLKS GONNA
STAND FER BATES
BULLYIN' 'EM AND
GUNNIN' 'EM?

DON'T YOU WORRY
NONE, CLEM. BATES
IS A BULLY AND
LIKE ALL BULLIES.
HE'LL MEET AN
HOMBRE WHO
WON'T KNUCKLE
DOWN ONE DAY!



REMEMBER, CLEM, ALL BULLIES ARE COWARDS, DEEP DOWN! THE FIRST JASPER WHO CALLS BATES' BLUFF'LL LICK 'IM!

I'D SHORE LIKE TO SEE THAT, TOM! I SHORE WOULD!



GIT AWAY FROM THET BAR--PRONTO! ALL 'O YA! SAM BATES AIMS TA DRINK ALONE TONIGHT!



BATES, LEAVE THESE PEOPLE BE-- YE'LL RUIN MY BUSINESS!



WHY YOU SNIVELLIN' CRAWLIN' SIMPERIN' SNAKE! I'LL TEACH YOU TO TELL SAM BATES WHAT TA DO, DRAW, YA COTOTE!

NO, SAM-- NO!

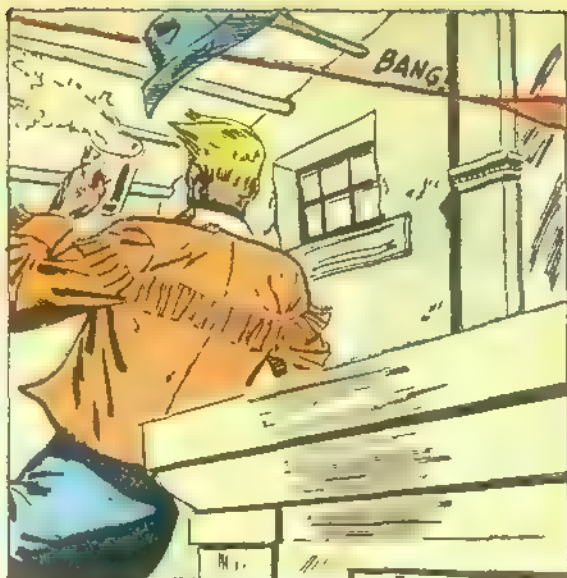
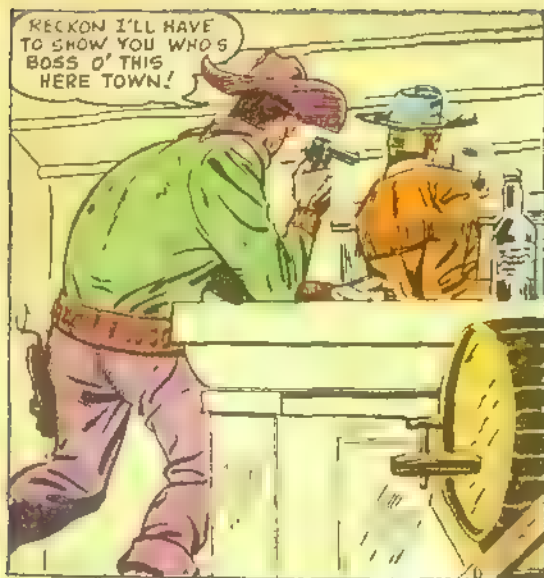


GO ON, HIDE BEHIND THET BAR, YA MANGY POLECAT! NO HOMBRE THIS SIDE OF TEXAS CAN STAND UP TA SAM BATES AN GET AWAY WITH IT!

BANG! BANG! BANG!



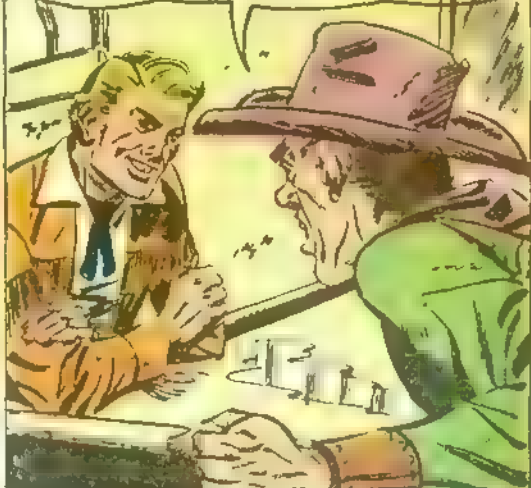
HOLD ON NOW-- WHO'S THET LIZARD STAND IN' AT THE BAR AFTER I TOLD EVERYONE TA GIT?



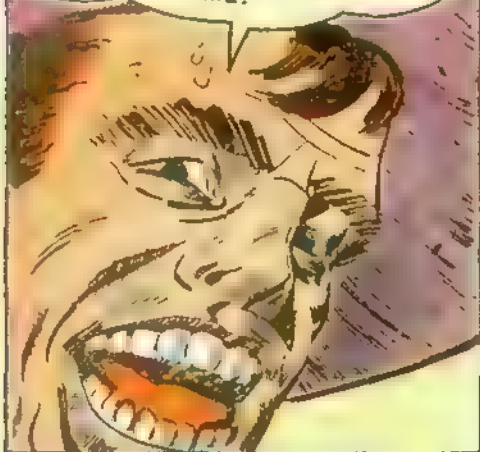
WHAT'RE YA WAITIN' FER? I'M THE FASTEST
MAN IN THESE PARTS--I'M GIVIN' YA A
CHANCE TA DRAW FIRST/ GO ON, DRAW!



WHAT ARE YA SMILIN' FER? DON'T YA UNDER-
STAND--I'M GONNA KILL YA 'EVERYBODY'S
SCARED OF ME--WHY AREN'T YOU?



I KNOW--YER A GUN-HAWK--SOMEONE
HIRED YA TO GUN ME DOWN--YER HOPIN'
I'LL DRAW--AIN'TCHA? YA CAN'T FOOL
ME--BUT I WON'T--YA CAN'T MAKE
ME!



I'M LEAVIN'--I AIN'T COMIN' BACK--I WON'T
GIVE NO GRINNIN' HIRED GUN-HAWK A CHANCE
TA KILL ME--



I TAKE MY HAT OFF
TO YA, STRANGER--YA
MADE SAM BATES
KNUCKLE DOWN!

IT TOOK A BRAVE
MAN TO DO THAT,
STRANGER! WHAT'S
YORE HANDLE?



HOLD IT FOLKS--WE CAN'T HEAR YA OR ANSWER
YA 'THIS HOMBRE IS SILENT JIM HAWKINS--HE'S
DEAF AND DUMB 'YESSIREE, IT TOOK A DEAF
AND DUMB HOMBRE WHO DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT WAS HAPPENIN' TO PROVE THAT
SAM BATES WAS A BULLY AND A COWARD!
AND NOW--THE DRINKS ARE ON THE
HOUSE!



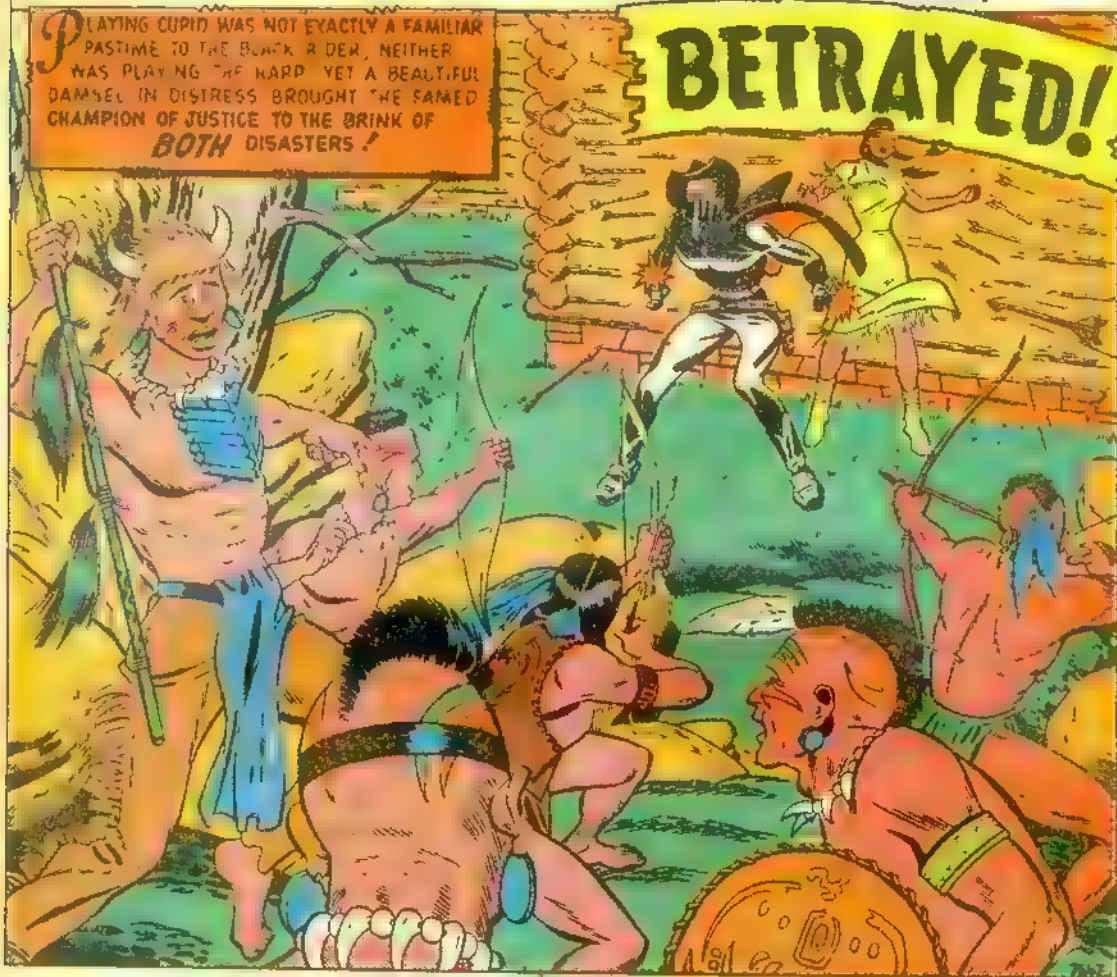
THE END

BLACK RIDER

MYSTERY MAN OF THE WESTERN RANGE!

PLAYING CUPID WAS NOT EXACTLY A FAMILIAR PASTIME TO THE BLACK RIDER, NEITHER WAS PLAYING THE HARD YET A BEAUTIFUL DAMSEL IN DISTRESS BROUGHT THE SAME CHAMPION OF JUSTICE TO THE BRINK OF BOTH DISASTERS!

BETRAYED!



THESE MESSENGERS FROM BRIGHT EAGLE WANT TO KNOW WHEN BRIGHT EAGLE MAY COME TO CLAIM HIS BRIDE! WHAT SAYS MY DAUGHTER?

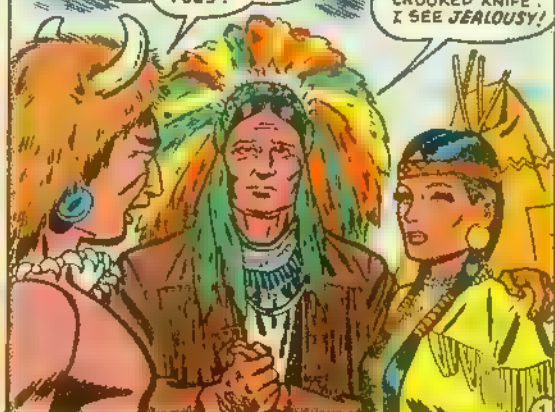
THE HOUR OF BETROTHAL IS NOT FOR ME TO SAY! I AWAIT MY FATHER'S PLEASURE!

NAY! CONSIDER, CHIEF, WHILE THERE IS YET TIME...



WE OF THE UTABI TRIBE HAVE FOR CENTURIES BEEN THE MORTAL ENEMIES OF THE SHAWMIS! STREAMS OF BLOOD HAVE BEEN SPILLED ON BOTH SIDES! NOW CAN YOU PERMIT THIS MARRIAGE THAT UNITES THE BLOOD OF DEADLY FOES?

I SEE MORE IN YOUR EYES THAN CONCERN FOR TRIBAL HONOR! OH, CROOKED KNIFE, I SEE JEALOUSY!



THAT IS BUT THE WAY OF NATURE, OH CHIEF! ALL WHO LOOK UPON YOUR DAUGHTER ARE TORN WITH THE PANGS OF LOVE! BUT WHY MAKE AN ENEMY OF OUR TRIBE SO HAPPY WHEN THERE ARE SO MANY MORE DESERVING AT HOME?

YOUR PANGS ARE NOT RETURNED, CROOKED KNIFE! PALE MIST LOVES ANOTHER!

ANCIENT BITTERNESS MUST BE FORGOTTEN. WHAT BETTER WAY TO STRENGTHEN THESE TIES OF FRIENDSHIP THAN BY MARRIAGE? RETURN TO BRIGHT EAGLE! TELL HIM TO COME FOR HIS BRIDE IN TWO DAYS!

THIS MESSAGE WILL BRING GREAT REJOICING TO BRIGHT EAGLE AND TO US OF THE SHAWMI TRIBE! WE, TOO, WELCOME THIS WARM TOKEN OF PEACE!

OUR CHIEF HAS LOST HIS MIND! HE PERSISTS IN THIS FOLLY OF BOWING THE KNEE TO THE CURSED SHAWMIS! TALL WOLF HAS ANNOUNCED HIS DAUGHTER'S WEDDING FOR THE DAY AFTER NEXT!

WOULD THAT THERE WERE SOMETHING WE COULD DO TO PREVENT IT! MY FATHER AND HIS FATHER BEFORE HIM WERE SLAIN BY SHAWMI MURDERERS!

THERE IS SOMETHING WE CAN DO TO PREVENT THIS DISHONOR... THIS MADNESS! BUT IT WILL TAKE COURAGE-- PERHAPS EVEN SACRIFICE -- SACRIFICE OF LIFE!

SPEAK, CROOKED KNIFE, WHAT IS YOUR PLAN?

TOMORROW, WHEN PALE MIST LEAVES HER FATHER'S TENT WITH HER GUARDS... THERE MUST FALL UPON THEM FIVE OR SIX WARRIORS DISGUISED IN SHAWMIS WAR-PAINT! THE GUARDS WILL BE LEFT BEHIND, DEAD! AND THE MAIDEN SHALL BE CARRIED AWAY IN CAPTIVITY! THUS SHALL THE FLAME OF HATRED BE REKINDLED... THUS SHALL REASON BE RESTORED TO OUR AGING CHIEF!

THE NEXT MORNING, A FEW MILES FROM THE UTABI VILLAGE...

CHARGE! DESTROY THE UTABI BRAVES! KIDNAP THE GRL!

PRINCESS! SHAWMI BRAVES IN WAR PAINT!

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! OUR PEOPLE ARE FRIENDS!

STOP! WHAT MADNESS IS THIS?!

YEEAAAA!

QUICK KILL THE OTHER GUARD!

WAIT! THESE ARE NOT SHAWMIS! I RECOGNIZE THE VOICE OF CROOKED KNIFE! RUN, PRINCESS! R-E-I-I!

CROOKED KNIFE? BUT WHY?... WHY IS HE DOING THIS TERRIBLE THING?!

YOU COULD'VE PREVENTED THIS YOU MADDENING SHE-DEVIL! YOU COULD'VE PREFERRED ME TO THAT SOFT SPOKEN FOOL BRIGHT EAGLE!

CROOKED KNIFE HAS GONE MAD! HELP! HELP!



AT THAT MOMENT, TWO THIRSTY TRAVELERS REFRESH THEMSELVES AT A NEARBY CREEK.

HELP! HELP!

A WOMAN'S VOICE -- SCREAMING IN TERROR! COME ON, SATAN!



FASTER! WE ARE ALMOST UPON HER!

OH, HELP! HELP!

THIS CAN'T BE, SATAN! I HEARD THERE WAS PEACE BETWEEN THE SHAWMIS AND THE UTABIS!



ANYWAY THAT UTAB GIRL DOESN'T WANT ANY PART OF THEM! DIG DEEP, SATAN! I'VE GOT A HUNCH YOU'LL HAVE TO OULTRUN SOME SHAWM ARROWS!

CROOKED KNIFE! LOOK! THE BLACK RIDER!

HE SEEKS TO DESTROY OUR PLANS! KILL THE MEDDLER!



THE BLACK RIDER! YOU ARE A FRIEND OF MY TRIBE! PLEASE HELP ME! SAVE ME FROM THEM!

YOU BET PRINCESS! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO SWAP HORSES IN MIDSTREAM! YOUR PONY HASN'T THE SPEED TO LOSE 'EM! HERE WE GO!



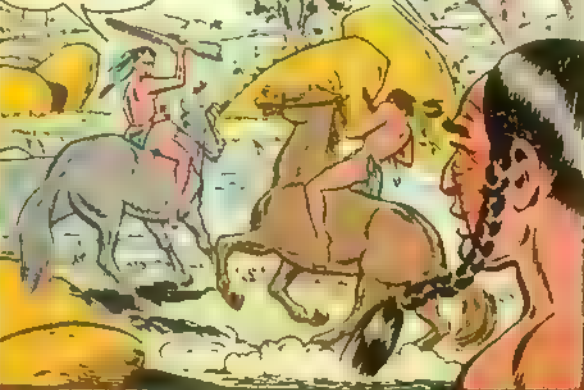
OH, YOU'VE LOST YOUR CLOAK!

WE CAN'T STOP FOR IT NOW! WE'VE GOT TO PUT DISTANCE BETWEEN US 'C MON, SATAN, SHOW THE LADY WHAT YOU REALLY CAN DO!



WAY TO PURSUE IS USELESS! NO OTHER HORSE CAN CATCH BLACK RIDER'S! THE BEAST TAKES THREE STRIDES TO ONE OF OURS! EVEN NOW WE ARE OUT OF RIFLE RANGE!

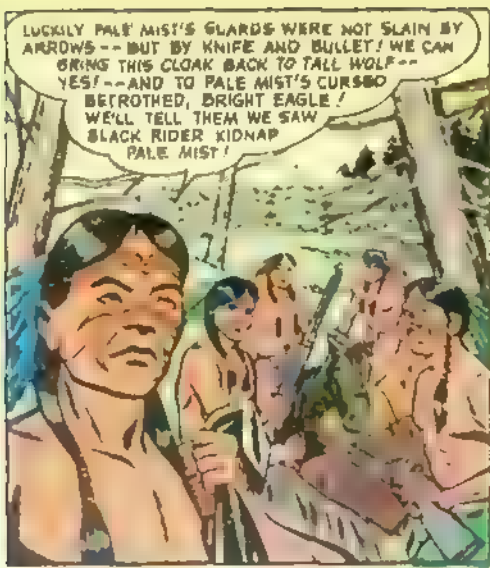
THEN WE ARE LOST! CROOKED KNIFE! THE BLACK RIDER WILL RETURN PALE MIST TO THE TRIBE! THE CHIEF WILL HEAR OF OUR TREACHERY! WE WILL BE PUT TO DEATH FOR MURDERING OUR TRIBESMEN!



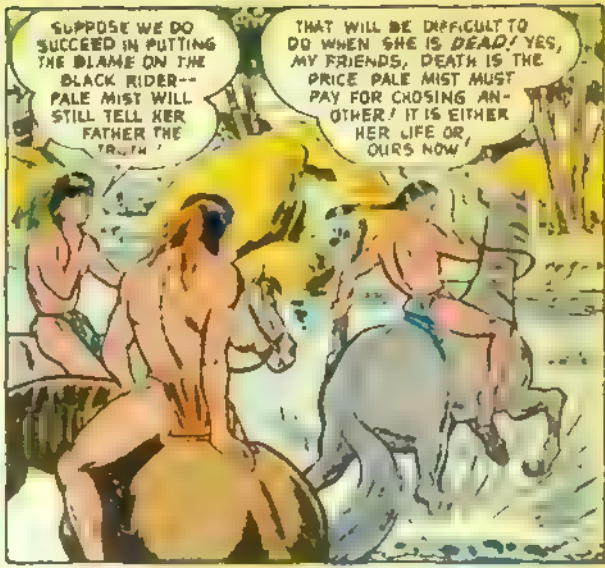
WE WERE FOOLS! WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS RECKLESS SCHEME!

STUPID WHINER! WE ARE FAR FROM BEATEN -- HERE IS THE MEANS OF OUR ESCAPE! THIS BLACK CLOAK TORN LOOSE FROM THE BLACK RIDER'S SHOULDERS!





LUCKILY PALE MIST'S GUARDS WERE NOT SLAIN BY ARROWS -- BUT BY KNIFE AND BULLET! WE CAN BRING THIS CLOAK BACK TO TALL WOLF -- YES! -- AND TO PALE MIST'S CURSED BETROTHED, BRIGHT EAGLE! WE'LL TELL THEM WE SAW BLACK RIDER KIDNAP PALE MIST!



SUPPOSE WE DO SUCCEED IN PUTTING THE BLAME ON THE BLACK RIDER -- PALE MIST WILL STILL TELL HER FATHER THE TRUTH!

THAT WILL BE DIFFICULT TO DO WHEN SHE IS DEAD! YES, MY FRIENDS, DEATH IS THE PRICE PALE MIST MUST PAY FOR CHOOSING ANOTHER! IT IS EITHER HER LIFE OR OURS NOW!



I GUESS WE'VE GIVEN 'EM THE SLIP! NOW TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT? HOW COME SHAWMI WARRIORS WERE CHASING YOU?

THEY WERE NOT SHAWMI WARRIORS -- BUT MY TRIBESMEN DISGUISED AS SHAWMIS! ONE OF THEM, CROOKED KNIFE, IS IN LOVE WITH ME!



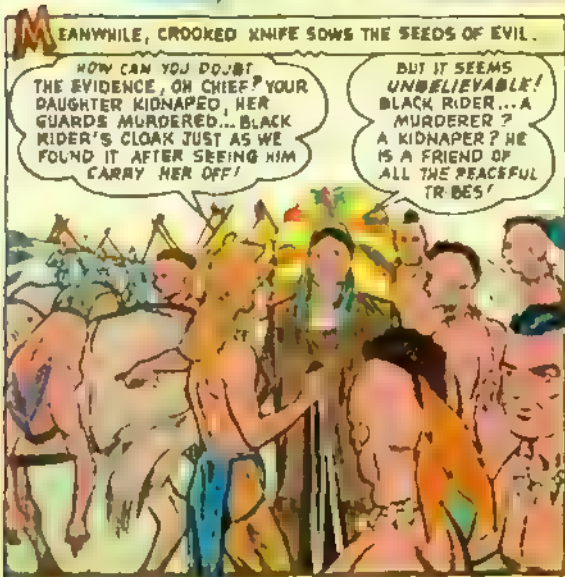
THAT'S NOT HARD TO UNDERSTAND! BUT CHASING YOU IS NO WAY OF SHOWING LOVE!

CROOKED KNIFE HATES AS WELL AS LOVES! HE IS JEALOUS OF BRIGHT EAGLE, MY BETROTHED! HE WISHES TO MAKE TROUBLE BETWEEN OUR TRIBES -- HOPING THAT WAR WILL MAKE MY FATHER CANCEL MY MARRIAGE TO BRIGHT EAGLE FOREVER!



HE'S A PRETTY DESPERATE CHARACTER TO KILL HIS OWN TRIBESMEN! HOW COME HE GOT HELP FROM THE OTHER BRVES?

THERE ARE MANY WHO OPPOSE MY MARRIAGE! THE SHAWMIS USED TO BE OUR ENEMIES! ISN'T IT STRANGE HOW LOVE CAN PRODUCE SUCH HATRED AND VIOLENCE?



MEANWHILE, CROOKED KNIFE SOWS THE SEEDS OF EVIL.

HOW CAN YOU DOUBT THE EVIDENCE, OH CHIEF? YOUR DAUGHTER KIDNAPED... HER GUARDS MURDERED... BLACK RIDER'S CLOAK JUST AS WE FOUND IT AFTER SEEING HIM CARRY HER OFF!

BUT IT SEEMS UNBELIEVABLE! BLACK RIDER... A MURDERER? A KIDNAPER? HE IS A FRIEND OF ALL THE PEACEFUL TRIBES!



VERY WELL! IF YOU WON'T AVENGE THIS CRIME, WE WILL! WHO'LL FOLLOW ME AGAINST THE VILLANOUS BLACK RIDER?

WE WILL! DEATH TO THE BLACK RIDER!

WAIT! SO BE IT! HUNT DOWN THE BLACK RIDER AND BRING HIM BACK... DEAD OR ALIVE -- WE'LL SEND MESSENGERS TO BRIGHT EAGLE! PERHAPS WE'LL WISH TO JOIN THE CHASE!



TELL TALL WOLF THAT WE SHALL TAKE THE WARPATH AT ONCE--ALSO THAT I OFFER A PRIZE OF 100 BUFFALO SKINS TO THE BRAVE WHO SLAYS THE BLACK RIDER!

WELL SPOKEN, BR GHT EAGLE!! LET US ONLY HOPE THAT PALE MIST IS STILL ALIVE!

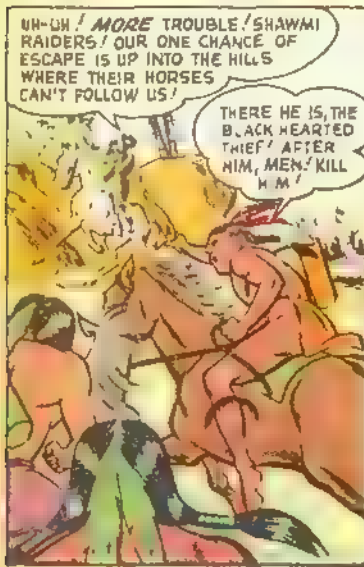


A FEW HOURS LATER, AS BLACK RIDER APPROACHES THE UTABI VILLAGE...

MY FATHER WILL BE VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU, BLACK RIDER!

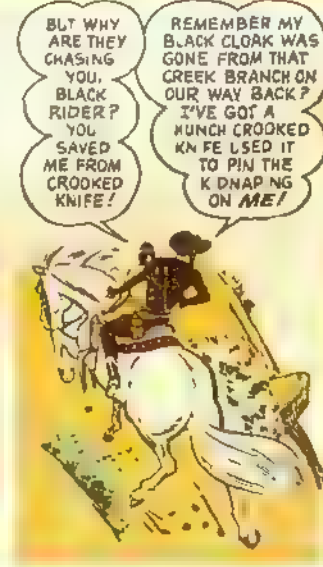
NOT FROM THE LOOKS OF THAT WAR PARTY RIDING TO US! THEY'RE OUT FOR BLOOD! OUR BLOOD! ROUND ABOUT, SATAN!

CROOKED KNIFE SPOKE THE TRUTH! THERE IS THE BLACK RIDER-- WITH PALE MIST-- FORWARD! GET HIM!



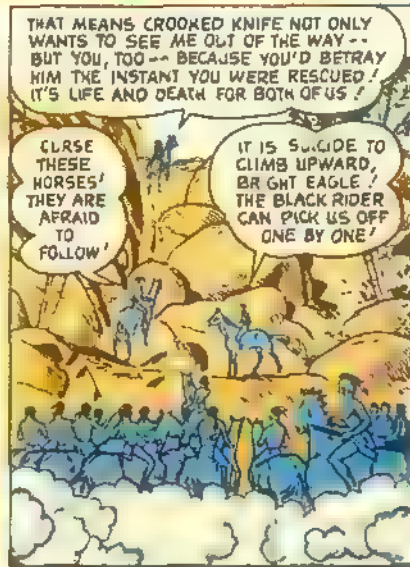
UH-UH! MORE TROUBLE! SHAWMI RAIDERS! OUR ONE CHANCE OF ESCAPE IS UP INTO THE HILLS WHERE THEIR HORSES CAN'T FOLLOW US!

THERE HE IS, THE BLACK HEARTED THIEF! AFTER HIM, MEN! KILL HIM!



BUT WHY ARE THEY CHASING YOU, BLACK RIDER? YOU SAVED ME FROM CROOKED KNIFE!

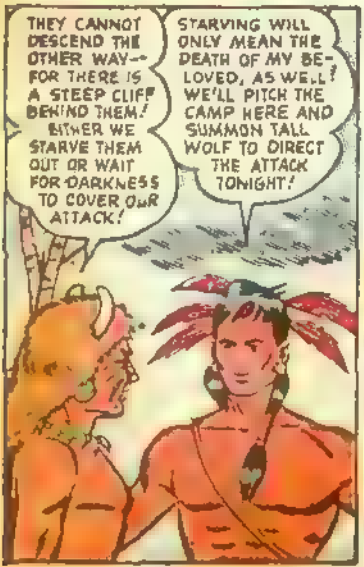
REMEMBER MY BLACK CLOAK WAS GONE FROM THAT CREEK BRANCH ON OUR WAY BACK? I'VE GOT A HUNCH CROOKED KNIFE USED IT TO PIN THE KIDNAPING ON ME!



THAT MEANS CROOKED KNIFE NOT ONLY WANTS TO SEE ME OUT OF THE WAY-- BUT YOU, TOO-- BECAUSE YOU'D BETRAY HIM THE INSTANT YOU WERE RESCUED! IT'S LIFE AND DEATH FOR BOTH OF US!

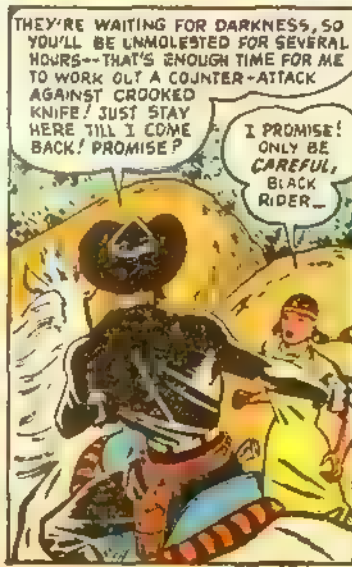
CURSE THESE HORSES! THEY ARE AFRAID TO FOLLOW!

IT IS SUICIDE TO CLIMB UPWARD, BR GHT EAGLE! THE BLACK RIDER CAN PICK US OFF ONE BY ONE!



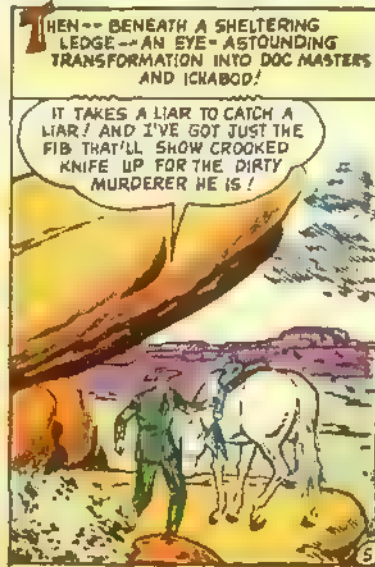
THEY CANNOT DESCEND THE OTHER WAY-- FOR THERE IS A STEEP CLIFF BEHIND THEM! EITHER WE STARVE THEM OUT OR WAIT FOR DARKNESS TO COVER OUR ATTACK!

STARVING WILL ONLY MEAN THE DEATH OF MY BE-LOVED, AS WELL! WE'LL PITCH THE CAMP HERE AND SUMMON TALL WOLF TO DIRECT THE ATTACK TONIGHT!



THEY'RE WAITING FOR DARKNESS, SO YOU'LL BE UNMOLESTED FOR SEVERAL HOURS--THAT'S ENOUGH TIME FOR ME TO WORK OUT A COUNTER-ATTACK AGAINST CROOKED KNIFE! JUST STAY HERE TILL I COME BACK! PROMISE?

I PROMISE! ONLY BE CAREFUL, BLACK RIDER...



THEN-- BENEATH A SHELTERING LEDGE--AN EYE-ASTOUNDING TRANSFORMATION INTO DOC MASTERS AND ICHABOD!

IT TAKES A LIAR TO CATCH A LIAR! AND I'VE GOT JUST THE FIB THAT'LL SHOW CROOKED KNIFE UP FOR THE DIRTY MURDERER HE IS!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER--TWO LACADANICAL FIGURES MEANDER INTO THE INDIAN CAMP--

WOLD YOUR FIRE MEN / OUR QUARREL IS NOT WITH ALL PACE FACES /-- A FRIEND APPROACHES / MANY TIMES HAS DOC MASTERS HELPED MY PEOPLE IN SICKNESS / WELCOME, WHITE MEDICINE MAN / WHY DO YOU VISIT TALL WOLF?

TO TELL YOU ON CHIEF OF A MIRACULOUS NEW CURE!

THE CURE, OF COURSE, WAS FOR ZEALOUSY GONE DESERT--

YOU SAW CROOKED KNIFE AND FOUR UTABI BRAVES DISGUISE THEMSELVES AS SHAWMIS-- KILL PACE MASTERS' DEFENDERS-- THEN GIVE NAME TO THE BLACK RIDER WHO SAVED HER?

CRIMED KNIFE IS ZEALOUS AND MADNESS! THIS I HAVE NOTICED MYSELF.

I HAVE A WAY TO PROVE CROOKED KNIFE'S STORY--

SHORTLY AFTER--

STRANGE ROW SUR BRIGHT BATTLE BE AWE SUDDENLY!

YES, BUT I WISH HE WOULDN'T SIT SO CLOSE TO THE TENT LINING / A BRAVE PRACTICING WITH HIS BOW AND ARROW MAY SEND AN ARROW INTO HIS BACK-- THEN THERE'LL BE NO WEDDING AT ALL!

ONCE AND FOR ALL, NO MORE RIVALS!

BUT AS CROOKED KNIFE CHECKS UPON HIS AIM--

HEAR MURDERER! YOU KILLED AT THE BACK OF A DUMMY!

YOU SPOKE THE TRUTH, DOC, WHEN YOU SAID YOU SAW CROOKED KNIFE SLAY HIS OWN PEOPLE!

SO IT WAS HE WHO TRIKED ME!

HE WILL NEVER LIVE TO SPEAK AGAIN-- WARRAN!

YOU FOUL SERPENT!

GOOD HEAVENS! HE LANDED ON HIS OWN ARROW!

IT IS ONLY JUSTICE! HE MEANT IT FOR ME!

WELL, THOSE WHO WE PED CROOKED KNIFE IN HIS MAD PLAN HAVE CON FEMED-- I WONDER WHERE THE BLACK RIDER, COULD HAVE GONE? WE ALL MUST APOLOGIZE TO HIM!

DON'T WORRY CHIEF! THE BLACK RIDER WILL TURN UP ONE OF THESE DAYS! HE'S NOT AS LUCKY AS BRIGHT BATTLE! HE'LL NEED THAT BLACK CLOAK TO KEEP HIM WARM!

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Medical doctor says, "Normally over-weight fat MEN AND WOMEN will be amazed to discover this scientific way to lose weight, and acquire a slimmer figure."

Dr. Phillip's Plan (with Kelpidine Chewing Gum) guarantees you can lose weight up to 5 pounds a week, or you don't pay a penny. You eat 3 well-balanced, good tasty meals on Dr. Phillip's low calorie reducing plan, each day. You chew improved formula KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM, and REDUCE to a beautiful, glamorous, slim, graceful figure.

In many doctors' opinion, Dr. Phillip's Plan has been proven the easiest way to take off fat. Kelpidine Chewing Gum contains only 3 calories each. Chewing Kelpidine Chewing Gum instead of a snack helps you stay on the plan.

Helps reducing, cuts calories, and you lose weight scientifically!

Kelpidine Chewing Gum contains fucus—the only known food product listed in Medical Dictionaries as an aid in reducing as an anti-fat, and for the relief of obesity (fatness)!

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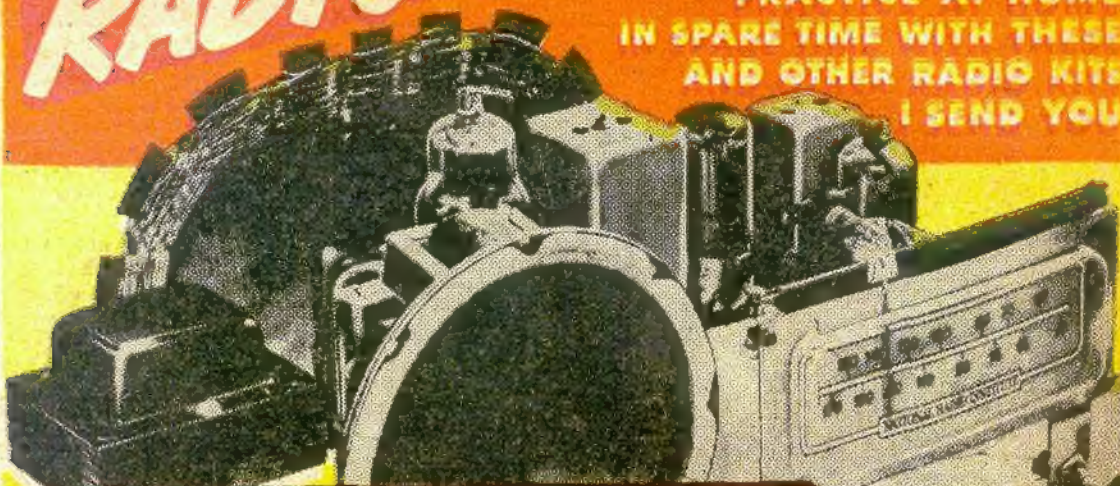
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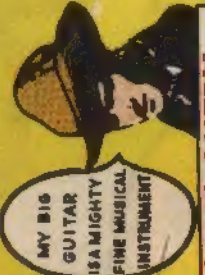


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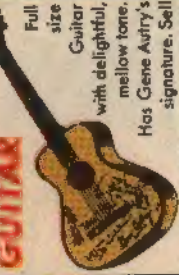


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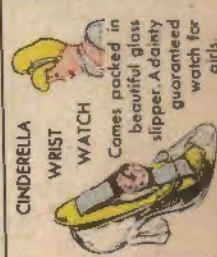
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